

The Silent Worker

An Illustrated Monthly Magazine For, By and About the Deaf of the English-Reading World

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OUR BEAUTIFUL DEAF WOMEN

*Helen Heckman Awarded Second Place in a National Contest
of Beauty of Face and Figure*



HELEN HECKMAN, OF MUSKOGEE, OKLAHOMA

White Studio, N. Y.

THE ACCOMPLISHMENTS OF HELEN HECKMAN

 Signal honor to the long list she has acquired during the last few years, has been won by Miss Helen Heckman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Heckman, who has been awarded second place in a national contest of beauty of face and figure. Of the 3,000 entries from all over the United States, competing for a prize of \$1000, hers is the most perfect makeup, according to a statement made by Carl Easton Williams, editor of a physical culture magazine, who conducted the contest.

The story of Helen Heckman's triumph is doubly interesting because of the fact she is totally deaf, and has been so from infancy. Her life story is full of hope and inspiration to those afflicted, for it shows how the handicap of a physical affliction may be overcome.

Born normal, Helen Heckman suffered an attack of spinal meningitis when she was 11 months old and before she had



White Studio, N. Y.

begun to learn to talk. The attack left her totally deaf. Her mother died and Helen grew into her teens with only slight mental development. She had not learned to talk, therefore her speech-organs were atrophied from disuse. Being able to express herself only by means of a few uncouth signs, she was practically cut off from the companionship of others, even the members of the family. Eventually she became moody and her mind was in a more or less constant state of fear. She lost interest in everything, the desire for association with others the impulse to play.

VOICE NOW NATURAL

Today, Helen Heckman is a girl of charming accomplishment and radiant beauty. She speaks in a voice which educators claim is the most natural of any person totally deaf from infancy



White Studio, N. Y.

in the world; and she is equally proficient in the art of lip reading. Helen plays the piano artistically; sings the diatonic scale upward and downward, and at intervals, with true tonal expression and production; sings certain parts of songs as well, even being able to slur the notes as written.

But the dance is Helen's chosen art. Her dance programs are not merely the exploitations of the achievements of a deaf person, but rather show the highest development of the art. She has gained the reputation of being the first girl totally deaf from infancy to become an artist in the dance.

After reading the foregoing story, one is led to ask, "What forces or influences brought Helen from darkness into light?"

STEPSMOTHER TO HER AID

A stepmother, who came into Helen's life when the girl was in her thirteenth year, was the force which has made Helen what she is today. While the new mother took charge of the



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family of three children, it was to the girl growing up in total ignorance that her sympathy went out the strongest. From that time the education of the girl began. It was due to Mrs. Heckman's originality, resourcefulness, determination, perseverance, augmenting her splendid ability as a teacher, that Helen



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was taught to talk after the late age of 13. And it was the mother-teacher's rare inventive genius, brought into activity in originating methods to meet the girl's specific needs that has made Helen's speech so natural.

By other original methods Mrs. Heckman taught Helen music and the dance. The main feature of these methods is the use of bodily movements to establish rhythm in the deaf person's consciousness through the sensory nerves. Mrs. Heckman says that the learning of notes and time values are incidental in teaching music to deaf, as well as the steps and technique of the dance. The dominant factor is rhythm.

Helen hopes that her message of emancipation may spread throughout the world that those who are deaf as she is, and dumb as she once was, may take courage and feel that their affliction can be overcome. But this requires unlimited patience and efforts on the part of pupil as well as teacher.

—*Tusla (Oklahoma) Tribune.*

THE ACCOMPLISHMENTS OF HELEN HECKMAN

The accomplishments of Helen Heckman have been astonishing, inasmuch as she has learned to speak with clearness and to sing with fidelity to tone and in perfect rhythm, and has become a most wonderful dancer, keeping perfect time to music despite the fact that she is totally deaf and has been so since infancy.

Without knowledge of her inability to hear one could never discover it from her conversation, and still more she is able to play the piano and to accompany the violin.

Many people who have some slight handicap, as most all of us do have, feel that the obstacle is too great to overcome and fail to accomplish anything worth while in the world.

Some seem to think that the road to success is a rose-strewn pathway of easy ascent, even a downhill incline, and all they need to do is to walk leisurely to their goal.

As a matter of fact no soul ever attained to a worthy success without a battle royal against circumstances that at times seemed almost impossible to over come. This is not a matter of speculation, it is a matter of history, and not the exception but the rule.

Of course, we do not always know of the struggles of those who succeed, for the kind that succeed are not the kind that spend much time, if any complaining or telling about their handicaps. They are too busy fighting to spend much time talking. And often, when their goal has been reached, they see new goals ahead and keep up the fight; or, if they are content to rest on their oars, they are too modest to brag about what they have done or explain how they did it.

We can, however, be assured that intellectual progress means constant battle with opposing forces and the overcoming of seemingly unsurmountable obstacles.

And the best part of it all is that the soul that is willing to make the fight always win out.

Though seeming defeat may often happen there is no ultimate defeat to the soul that says "I WILL."

At the age of 12 years Helen Heckman was a backward, awkward, clumsy girl, not able to talk and might by some be termed "mentally deficient," though she was not that, but she was mentally undeveloped.

It was at this time in her life that a step-mother entered the scene, a woman of fine mental accomplishments, and fortunately for Helen, a woman of motherly instincts and true to her new responsibilities. She at once commenced the education that has made Helen into a beautiful, graceful and accomplished young woman, a veritable "Wonder Girl," far superior to ordinary girls who possess all of their normal faculties."—*From The Art Magazine.*

VELL INDEED!

COHEN (entering delicatessen store)—"Gif me some of that" salmon."

PROPRIETOR—"That's not salmon, that's ham."

COHEN—"Vell. Who asked you what i vas?"—*The Lehigh Burr.*



Photo by A.L.PACH.
MRS. I. B. GARDNER AND DAUGHTER ESTELLE, NOW MRS. WOFFARD. Both ladies highly esteemed and widely known through the Gardners' long service as head of the Fanwood and Arkansas Schools.

Distinctive Features of Schools for the Deaf

No. 20---*The Virginia School*

By OLIVER W. McINTURFF



THE MAIN ENTRANCE

SINCE 1839, when the Virginia School was established, to the present day, there has grown up a plant now conservatively valued at \$500,000. It consists of 98 acres of ground and 8 massive buildings of brick and stone construction. The School looks after the education of two hundred deaf and seventy-five blind children. On the records there are about 2000 deaf and blind children who have come and gone, drinking more or less at the fountain of learning. In 1920 when the Virginia Association of the Deaf met in Staunton, there were gathered together fully two hundred of the old boys and girls representing in intelligence and material prosperity the result in a very impressive manner of the work done at the Virginia School for the Deaf and the Blind.

The present Superintendent, Mr. Howard M. McManaway, is the tenth in a line of chieftains, who have built up the school, managed its destinies and moulded its traditions. At the death of Mr. W. A. Bowles in 1918, Mr. McManaway, then superintendent of schools in Albemarle County, was appointed to fill the vacancy. Although never having had any experience with the deaf and blind, Mr. McManaway demonstrated remarkable

versatility and in the words of Mr. Laurens Walker, of South Carolina, "has within so short a time developed into a very strong superintendent." It was not very long before things took a decidedly progressive turn. An illustration of progressiveness at this school might be seen in the accomplishment of legislative action towards separating the schools for the deaf and the blind.

The courses of study in the departments closely paralleled that given in the public schools of Virginia. The course in the department for the deaf, however, ends with that of the first year public high school. Several of our students are continuing their education in the colleges and universities of the state, and one is representing us at Gallaudet College, Washington.

Mr. McManaway, like his predecessor, Mr. W. A. Bowles, believes that education of the hand should go along with that of the head, (as well as heart), hence the development of a strong industrial department. The print shop, for instance, has among other things two linotypes, and the carpenter, shoe-repairing, and broom and mattress making shops have excellent modern machinery. Agriculture, poultry-raising, dairying, have been added. For the deaf girls, domestic science and

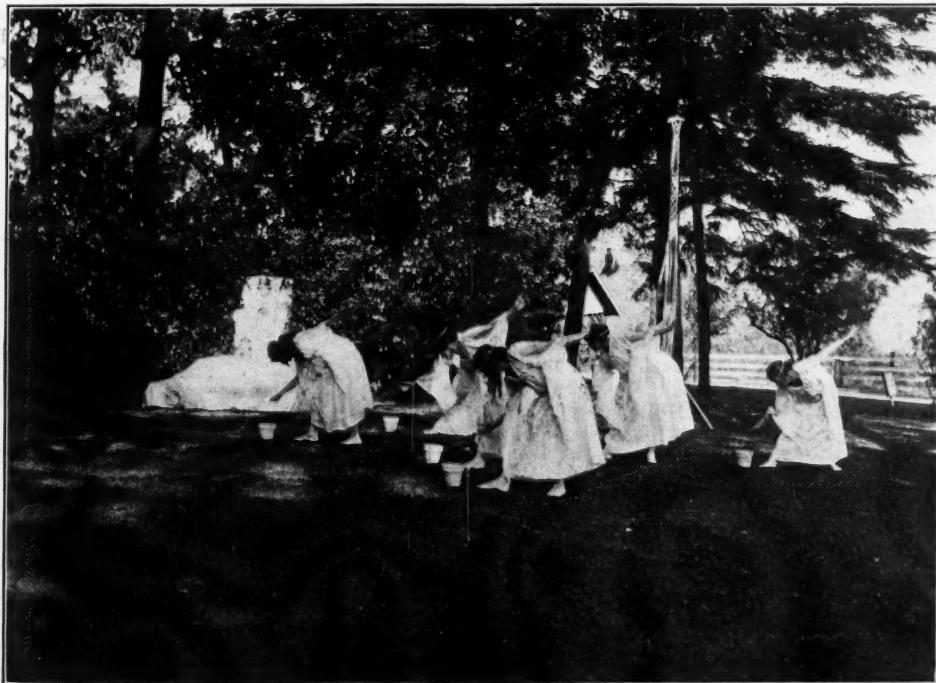


MAY QUEEN AND ATTENDANTS—DEAF CHILDREN.

sewing under competent instructors are taught. For the blind girls, courses in some kinds of sewing, knitting, weaving and basketry are given. The School looks with pride on its graduates from both the deaf and blind departments who have succeeded in the trades learned at the school.

Athletics are encouraged not only to obtain that end expressed by the maxim, "A sound mind in a sound body," but also to bring out attributes of manliness and womanliness in young

folks. Baseball and football have long been favorite sports here. Basketball, track work, swimming and tennis have lately been added. Military training has been made a part of school work and is taught for three hours a week. The peculiarly healthful climate of this section has made it desirable for locations of schools. There are consequently many preparatory and military schools in the city and within a radius of forty miles. The availability of athletic contestants in these schools



GRECIAN DANCE—DEAF GIRLS—MAY DAY EXERCISES ON LAWN.

An Outstanding Feature of the Dubuque Convention of the Iowa Association of the Deaf

By REV. DR. JAMES H. CLOUD, D.D.



THE FIFTEENTH Tri-ennial Convention of the Iowa Association of the Deaf was held at Dubuque, August 22-26, in Hotel Julien Dubuque. The uncertainties incident to the rail strike and the fact that the convention was held in a remote corner of the state may have kept the attendance below that of the previous convention but other-



MATTHEW McCOOK,
Recently elected President of the Iowa Association of the Deaf for the third consecutive term. State Organizer in Iowa for the National Association of the Deaf.

wise the convention was of the usual high order and an excellent program was carried out. The Dubuque daily papers gave considerable space to the proceedings of the convention which helped out greatly in the matter of "educating the public as to the deaf."

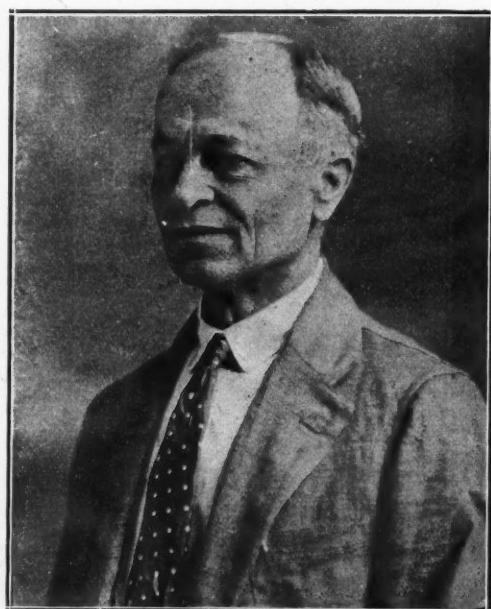
Dubuque, it will be remembered, is the "cradle of the Iowa system of day-schools for the deaf." The relation between the day schools and the State School for the Deaf at Council Bluffs has developed into what is commonly known as "the Iowa idea." The State and day schools are under the control of the State Board of Education and quite properly so. No day school may be established without the sanction of the State Board of Education. For reasons satisfactory to itself the State Board of Education may discontinue any day school for the deaf in the state at any time. The course of study in the day schools must conform to the course followed in the State School. The qualifications of teachers in the day schools meet the requirements set forth by the State Board of Education. When a pupil attending a day school reaches the age ten, or at most twelve, he must be transferred to the State School. Thus the day school of Iowa become feeders of the State School and are under the same general over-

sight. The "Iowa idea" makes for harmonious relations, efficient oversight, and for the advancement of the deaf of the State. It is a good plan—for Iowa—provided it is continued and developed along the lines and in the spirit which has obtained heretofore. The Iowa Association of the Deaf deserves high commendation on the manner on which it co-operated in bringing about the harmonious and effective working relations with the Association of Parents of deaf children. A pleasing and helpful feature of the Dubuque convention was the presence of Miss Anna B. Lawther, a member of the State Board of Education, who addressed the convention at some length showing intelligent grasp of problems affecting the deaf and a sympathetic interest in their welfare.

One of the outstanding features of the Dubuque convention, and destined to have a far reaching and beneficial effect on the future of the Association, was the address by Dr. Henry G. Langworthy, of Dubuque, an eye, ear, nose, and throat specialist, general chairman of the Foundation Fund Committee of the Tri-State District Medical Society, and for the past several years an active member of the Association of Parents of Deaf Children in Iowa. What Dr. Langworthy successfully proposed for the Tri-State District Medical Society in the way of obtaining a foundation fund he has modified and adapted to meet the special requirements of the Iowa Association of the Deaf. It also may be made applicable to any State Association. Dr. Langworthy's paper was unanimously endorsed by the convention at Dubuque and is so meritorious that it is here reproduced in full:

A STATE COMMUNITY TRUST OR FOUNDATION FUND PLAN

OUTLINE OF A MODERN ENDOWMENT FUND PLAN FOR THE EDUCATIONAL ADVANCEMENT OF THE DEAF IN IOWA
Citizens of Iowa and particularly the hard of hearing



JOHN E. STANDACHER
Chairman Local Committee, Dubuque, Convention Iowa-
Association of the Deaf.

and the parents of deaf children, desiring to do something permanent for the good of the deaf of this state, will find the suggestion for the consideration and adoption of a more definite State Community Trust Fund Plan as outlined, of practical importance. The adoption of a permanent and modern name and plan, such as "Foundation Fund of the Iowa Association of the Deaf," instead of "Benefit Fund" as set in the old Article VII of the Charter now expired, and which will require re-incorporation, and to which all of us may contribute, will appeal to men and women of affairs and experience in financial matters, and provide the legal organization and proper accepted agency by which in time a large endowment sum of not less, I would say, than \$100,000.00 may be secured as an initial goal toward which to work. Your organization made a good start in this direction in 1901, thru a Benefit Fund now grown to \$1,300.00, but we must go further, and set a definite goal, and not be afraid of a larger goal even though it be some time in the future—the sum of a \$100,000 as a goal is none too large.



DR. HENRY G. LANGWORTHY.

Brief Description of a Modern Community Trust Plan

A brief explanation of a more modern form of community Endowment Trust Fund Plan, the income only of which may be used for the scientific advancement of the deaf of Iowa, the promotion of the educational growth of the members and for any legitimate purpose for the deaf, may be stated as follows:

As practically no one can accurately fore-see to-day what the educational or other needs of the deaf will be in fifty or one hundred years, funds contributed or bequeathed for apparently specific useful purposes at the present time, may through future change of circumstances, new inventions, etc., be rendered practically valueless if too many strings are attached to every gift, both large or small. The adoption by this convention of a proper resolution, authorizing the creation of an endowment fund, to be known as the "Foundation Fund" of the Iowa Association of the Deaf," in which all endowments received shall automatically be placed, and the income only to be expended by the Board of Trustees of the Society for the good of the deaf as they see fit and wise each year, would be most appealing. This will necessitate the re-incorporation of the suggestion for the consideration and adoption of a more de-

cuniary profit, which, however, is a simple matter. The principal of this fund will be held intact in a perpetual trust fund, and to make sure of the proper safekeeping and permanency of the fund, it should be placed by the Trustees of the Association in the care of a bank and trust company of Iowa, acting as financial secretary and custodian of moneys and securities, under the strict controlling trust laws of the state of Iowa, and in conjunction, of course, with the organization. Any bank would welcome the opportunity of acting in this capacity, and the charge of care is small. Such a fund remains under the full control at all times of the Board of Trustees of the Society, elected at the annual meetings of the Association and the representative Board of Trustees act as the official committee for the expenditures of income. This in brief, is the community trust idea which we would all like to see this organization adopt at this meeting and for all times to come.

To recapitulate, some of the many reasons for the establishment of a Foundation Fund by the Iowa Association of the Deaf, with an ultimate goal of \$100,000.00, ar as follows:—First:—A Foundation Fund offers a distinct and permanently safe place to which any deaf individual, or anyone desiring to further the educational advancement of the deaf, or assist the deaf in the state in any way, may donate a sum of money, either large or small, and feel that the income from that sum will go forward with many others like it, as a democratic state community endowment trust fund, to do its part for the benefit of the deaf people themselves.

Second:—Through the establishment of such a fund, a deaf person will be more fully warranted than in the past, in creating his own individual endowment as it were, with the positive assurance that his gift would be brought into immediate and real usefulness through the board powers of the Board of Trustees, who act as the Committee of administration and expenditure of income for the society.

Third:—Such a fund plan when definitely adopted, will avoid the possibility of partial failure, sometimes seen in cases of either under-endowment as in gifts with fixed hampering restrictions, and covers particularly that conditions etc., be rendered practically valueless if too many recognizing that the problem of the deaf of each decade, "can be better solved by the best minds of that decade, rather than through the mediums of some dead hand of the past."

Fourth:—Finally a Foundation Fund plan offers the opportunity for the deaf individual of smaller means with out descendants, or one of larger means, often having properly cared for his own, to thoughtfully provide at his death, that a small portion of his estate shall remain intact in the Foundation of the Iowa Association of the Deaf, as a memorial trust fund, the income of which assists the permanently carrying on of the splendid educational or other work for the deaf of this association.

In closing I would say, let us go forward with assurance, determined to do something for the real good of the deaf of Iowa, adopt the name as here presented and as approved by your trustees and officers, and success is certain in a reasonable time. May the Lord of Hosts bless us, and unite us all in the undertaking!

HE GOT AROUND IT

"Tom Barker," said the teacher, "stay in after school and write a composition of fifty words."

Tom handed in the following and was soon on his way to the swimming pool:

"Jessie was fond of kittens. She saw one on the road and called: Here pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy, etc.

VIEWS AND REVIEWS

By HENRY J. PULVER

LAYING THE GHOST



UR REAPPEARANCE in these columns will be the cause of two distinct types of emotion in the minds of our long-suffering readers.

To many, our return will come as an unwelcome surprise. They will feel like the young husband, whose mother-in-law has decided to stay two or three months longer. They thought our literary candle had burnt out, after its first feeble flickerings,—that we had abandoned the art of the wordsmith, and had gone in for hod-carrying, or some other light occupation to which our talents were better suited. They will therefore regard our reappearance with distress, and will write polite letters to the Editor, asking for our head.

Upon others, the effect will be disconcerting. They had piously hoped we were dead, and would harass them no more. To this hope, they had, indeed, ample justification. They had seen the redoubtable Mr. Pach hurl at our devoted head the tomahawk of ridicule with which he delights to snuff out the aspirations of budding young writers, that he may use their well-tanned hides to decorate his own department, when he is hard-pressed for ideas. They had seen us toes-up on the field of battle, and the wish being father of the thought, had imagined our scalp destined to dangle from the totem-pole of the aforementioned Mr. Pach, along with those of the long list of literary young-hopeful who have met an untimely end at his hands. To such, our reappearance cannot fail to be disconcerting. Sir Oliver Lodge may delight in receiving messages from the spirit world, but to the average reader, such an experience is far from agreeable. Most of us want our ghosts to be sedentary in their habits, and to keep their thoughts to themselves. When a ghost so forgets himself as to write for the SILENT WORKER,—why it is a bit too much!

We hasten to reassure those of our worthy readers who have fondly imagined they were well rid of us that they are not involuntary spectators at a seance. We must protest that the report of our decease is inaccurate, if we are a ghost, we are unaware of the fact. Our devotion for our readers is such that we are willing to do almost anything to accomodate them, but we must draw the line at dying for them. We are not annihilated by the verbal barrage showered upon us by the photographer-sage of Gotham, but have merely been taking forty winks in our trenches, whilst waiting the zero hour. That hour now strikes.

This month we come out under a new headdress. This need not surprise anybody. We warned them that we take them unawares. The old chapeau has been tried and found wanting, that is all. The change in heading does not mean a change in heart; we will write the deepest and truest things we know, as hitherto. The change amounts to this,—that the old kelly cramped our style,—and we have put on a new one. Now the editor is free to raise his subscription price, but we disclaim any interest in the matter.

POOR CARLYLE

Our worthy friend, Mr. Pach, judging by his recent animadversions, *mildly* objects to certain of our word vagaries, such as the expression "prisoned behind walls of thick ribbed ice," and the metaphors that danced blithely across the stage in its wake. It would almost seem that he ventures to question the good taste of the passage as a specimen of English. We are not disposed to pick crows with him over the matter. For all we know, he may be right. Our knowledge of the highways and byways of the English language is so meagre that we do not feel up to the job of contesting a question of good taste

with so eminent an authority as Mr. Pach. We merely desire to point out to him that we borrowed the whole passage from the writings of a certain Thomas Carlyle, an obscure author of whom Mr. Pach perhaps has never heard. If the self appointed critic desires to quarrel with Mr. Carlyle, he is free to do so as far as we are concerned. Poor Mr. Carlyle! We fear he is in for a panning! But as he has been dead for quite awhile, it is possible that the pother may fail to evoke his interest. At all events, we steadfastly refuse to become excited over the matter.

VIVISECTING OURSELF

A correspondent accuses us of being a highbrow. We indignantly deny the calumny. There are, indeed, delightful interludes in the acts of life's play when we find the ringing message of Emerson refreshing to our soul, and when we can almost endure Spencer and Arnold and Walter Pater; But for the most part, literary hardware bores us stiff, and even Bernard Shaw possesses elements that can set us snoring as no medical ingredients can do. We are obliged to confess that we have occasionally yearned passionately to be accounted as of the *Literati*, and to sport horn-rimmed spectacles and hair-ribbon ties *a la* Greenwich Village; but somehow, we are never able to maintain the pose. Our false front has an embarrassing propensity to topple over at the most unexpected moment, and thus expose to a delighted public the virginal crudity of our mental cabbage patch. Hence, we fear we are destined to remain a low-brow to the end of our days. But we console ourselves with the thought that we will always have plenty of company.

HAPPINESS???

If Maurice Maeterlink had written nothing else, that exquisite work of his, "The Bluebird," would make him worthy of being numbered in that small company of immortal souls who have served their fellow-men. It is a story of people who looked all over the world for happiness, and then found it in their own house. How many of us are like Maeterlinck's people? How many of us search the world far and wide for happiness, when it is to be found right in our own back-yards?

Happiness?! Does it mean money or landed possessions, or fine raiment? Can these things, desireable as they are, make a man really happy? Is it not rather those things which money and baronial halls cannot bring, that are above purchase and above price, such as the love that abides in true family life, and that intimacy with which reluctant Nature in her more subtle moods communes with man, bringing him a renewed power of understanding and appreciation, that make for true happiness?

You can all be happy if ye will to be. You have in your own souls the mystic touchstone that can transmute the base metals of the commonplace to the finest gold of the rare and the sublime; this is the power of appreciation, of which every man possesses a full measure. Often man is unaware of this priceless treasure of his, and allows it to stagnate in disuse, but it is there all the time, and ever ready to spring from its torpor, to revive to bud and to flower, and to kindle a regenerative fire in the soul. Why look for an Aladdin's Lamp, when a greater lamp is burning within you? You have but to apply the flame of your innerlight to the plain things of your every-day life to attain all things longed for. It was said by the Hebrew Seer five thousand years ago, man must look within himself for enduring happiness. Open, then, the gates, that the light may shine forth and work its magic upon your lives.

Do you seek for raw materials upon which to exercise your appreciative faculty? Look for them in the quiet simplicity of

Nature. After all, it is the natural riches that are to be discovered in the play of color in the East and West in the inorning and evening skies, the sublimity of river and forest and hill and the throbbing of the summer sea, that man should seek. These treasures are the common possessions of the race, and are free to all who will take them. Noone can deny them to you, and you can jeer at title-deeds and fences. The city-dweller, shut in by his rock-canons, may imagine he has no share in these natural riches, but, really, they lie right at his door; to enjoy them in their fullness, he needs but expend a nickel for trolley-fare; the interurban car will carry him out among the hills and fields just as surely as will the motor-chariot of the richman. Ordinarily, however, the poor of the city are indifferent to their opportunites, and make no effort to venture into the unexplored kingdoms that lie without the city gates. They prefer to spend their outings among the jostling, sweaty mobs at Coney-Island, where one stifles for lack of air, instead of seeking the open spaces and clear air along the Palisades.

People who live in the tenements of lower Sixth Avenue are no farther from heaven than they who dwell in the palaces of upper Fifth Avenue. The ever-changing cloud-pictures in the sky may be seen by the poor man as easily as the millionaire. But he will not wash his windows! He is like the crew of the Spanish galleon, who, becalmed in the mouth of the Amazon, perished of thirst. They had but to dip their buckets into the sweet sea!

Man's greatest crime is his indifference. He walks moodily, with eyes on the ground. He thinks of money, of clothes, of real-estate, of automobiles, of many things that are useful adjuncts to life as it is lived in this age, but which really are not the high and great things, he toils much, and may, perchance, win in abundance those things most men cherish and account as riches. But he is, indeed, the veriest pauper for having overlooked these treasures that were to be had for the asking and without feverish strivings. He is poor for having missed that certain feeling of tranquility which Nature gives to those who are in communion with her at this season of the year, and which will soon fade with the coming of winter.

There is an old canal along the Delaware, hard by Trenton. It appears to be very old; seemingly, it has seen generations and centuries pass by, gaining all the time, a quaintness and picturesqueness that may be felt but not described. Its soft, mirror-like surface, its mossy banks, and the curiously shaped trees that grow upon its margins, give it a certain Corot-like quality that is reminiscent of an Old-World environment. It seems like a vista cut from old Holland,—a painting by Van Roon,—or a bit of Flanders as it was before the coming of the Prussian tempest. As one looks at it, thoughts arise of white-washed cottages, with storks standing stiff-legged upon their chimney-pots; of spotless Dutch kitchens, lined with glazed tile; of curiously patterned Delft chinaware; and of red-roofed inns, with worthy Burghers peacefully puffing their pipes about the doorways at the twilight hour, when the day's work is done.

As we wandered along this canal in the September dusk, the trees were undergoing that mystic Autumn transmutation of color that is of itself a very wonderful thing,—the change from green to gold and red and yellow, and a few sear leaves were sailing venturesomely upon the water. The sky overhead was alight with the radiance of departing day,—a soft, jewel-like glow, of saffron, gradating swiftly to mauve and cool gray, while new-born above the horizon hung the crescent moon. Viewing this scene by the low-keyed light that filtered through the openings in the leafy canopy, we were conscious of a feeling of infinite peace, and of exhaltation of soul that is simply indescribable.

Another person, viewing the same scene might have reacted to it differently. The effect upon him might have been similar to the effect produced upon a certain man by the flowers his little daughter had put on the supper-table as a surprise; eyeing the blossoms between wolfish gulps, this person growled,

"What them danged weeds doing here?" He might have observed that the water was dirty, as indeed it was, and have wondered how many different varieties of germs it contained.

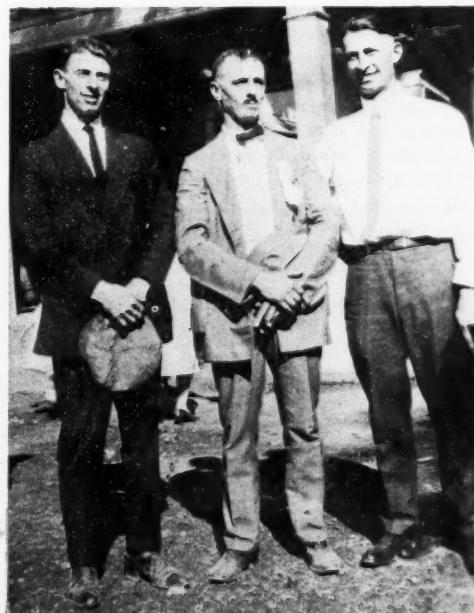
The moral of all this,—if there is a moral,—is that to extract happiness from life, man needs *vision*, which is in its essence, the power of *seeing* and of *understanding*. You may all have your canal and trees and, if you will, sky, but to really see them, you must look at them through the rose-windows of appreciation.

WILLIAM C. MCCLURE

In the untimely passing of William C. McClure, late Superintendent of the Missouri School, the great cause of the education of the Deaf has sustained a blow. It is not the brilliancy or pleasing personality of the man that we are thinking of, or even his great ability as an educator: these qualities are absolutely essential in one who aspires to direct a school for the deaf, and are supposed to be possessed in common by our school-heads, although there are, unfortunately, exceptions. We are thinking rather, of two other qualities that Mr. McClure had in a larger measure than most of his contemporaries. The first of these was Youth, with all the enthusiasm and fire and magnetism that Youth owns; the second was Love for the Deaf, a love that made him sympathize with his pupils, and helped him to understand their problems in a larger measure than is possible with most hearing men. We had hoped the infusion of these potent qualities into the veins of our educational system would help to lift it from the torpor it seems to have sunken into of late years. But Mr. McClure is gone, and again the shadows are lengthening.

The man who thinks all the time and never acts is a stick. The man who acts all the time and never thinks is a plodder. He does what others tell him, but does nothing that he tells himself. The successful man not only thinks all the time, but backs up his thinking with acting all the time.—*Minneapolis Bulletin*.

See inside front cover for Combination subscription rates.



Three Presidents of three different divisions of the Frats who were present at the Detroit Div. No. 2, and Toledo Div. No. 16, Joint Picnic at Sugar Island, last August 3, 1922. They are President Bro. Nathan P. Herrick, of Toledo Div. No. 16; President Heymansson, of Flint Div. No. 2, and Floyd Crippen, of Flint Div. No. 15.



HARTFORD ALUMNI REUNION, SEPTEMBER 1-4, 1922—HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT.

A. L. PACH PHOTO.

Hartford Alumni and The New England Gallaudet Association

BY ALEXANDER L. PACH

GN JULY 4, 1917, when the Teachers' Association and the National Association had made the Hartford Centennial the occasion of a meeting held almost together, they were held with the former ending where the last named was beginning, there were public ceremonies for the dedication of the new American School at its West Hartford site. It looked just about the same as any site might look, and the territory, West Hartford, looked lonesome-hursty. Three years later when the corner stone had been laid, real estate had evidently boomed, for the immediate territory was being dotted with homes. September 1, 2, 3, and 4th, 1922, found the new school welcoming the "grads back, five hundred of them at the peak of the attendance, and with them came the New England Gallaudet Association, which in its make-up practically means "Hartford Alumni."

In all the writer's days of convention going, he never saw such an assemblage of people beyond middle age. Of course there were a great many young folks, but white hair predominated. And what a wonderfully well preserved and well informed lot of people they were!

I talked with one woman, deaf and mute, the widow of a man I was well acquainted with in other days, and she gave me much added knowledge of his many sided abilities. The lady was past her 86th birthday, and had come down from a distant Massachusetts point entirely alone, and resented my inquiry as to her coming unattended, saying she wasn't old enough to need an attendant.

The meeting was advertised entirely by circulars to the members of the two organizations, the idea being to keep the attendance to the capacity of the dormitories and "culinary" facilities of the school. For that reason there were only a



HARTFORD ALUMNI—N.E.G.A. CONVENTION, HARTFORD, CONN., SEPTEMBER 4, 1922.

A. L. PACH PHOTO.



A. L. PACH PHOTO.

HARTFORD ALUMNI CONVENTION, SEPT. 4, 1922. LOCAL COMMITTEE—ADVISORY COUNCIL—EXECUTIVE BOARD.

handfull of those who didn't belong as it were. It would have been embarrassing if the school had had to turn away outsiders to make room for the graduates, just as it would have been embarrassing to turn away graduates when the dormitories were being occupied by other than New Englanders, and it turned out that as it was, many had to go to the hotels.

The school is just a bit more accessible than the site was, for while the street cars from Hartford land you at the Town Hall corner, the Connecticut Traction Company runs buses (I don't like that spelling of the word, but the 5th Ave. Bus Co. authorize it) from the corner, and the school has a big bus and the teachers (all of whom live out) travel that way, where auto owning teachers do not carry them back and forth.

The main building of the school is almost done. I say almost done because it is not wholly complete, for there are various rooms either incomplete, or left for the future to decide as to the uses they will be put to. The grounds are ideal. In front of the school is a territory twice as large as all of the old school grounds that the landscape artist has not yet had a chance to develop into lawns, flower and shrub accessories, and behind the school their own land stretches away for a mile, so one can visualize a model farm, dairy herds, tennis courts, athletic field, and perhaps a golf course. Principal Wheeler took me the whole route, inside and outside, cellar to attic. The architect seems to have embodied all the best features of all the schools I have ever seen. Class rooms are big, airy and well lighted, all of which is true of the chapel, dining room and kitchens. The latter are modeled after, and equipped with the same facilities one finds in a modern hotel, and this department is under the supervision of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Butler, both of whom have the same interest in their work, and love for the pupils, as do the teachers, and they have both learned to sign and spell so well I have no doubt either of them could substitute in a class room, and when their day's work is done they drive away in one of the finest of the many motor cars that, by day, are parked in a commodious

garage that is built under the main building. The three last statements make up a contribution that is a comment on the spirit of the times.

The Alumni took up the matter of a gateway when the ground was fenced in, as a memorial to them, and more enterprising yet, and typical and emblematic of the spirit of "Old Hartford," at dinner on Sunday it was announced that the Alumni would raise a fund to build a gymnasium, and that went big too, for when the collectors had passed about a couple of baskets, the yield was \$135.00, mostly in greenbacks, and they let a rank outsider from New York put in the first bill.

The program was as follows:

PROGAMME

Friday, Sept. 1st 7 to 9 P. M.

Addresses by Governor Lake of Connecticut; Mr. Miller, Town Manager of West Hartford; Atwood Collins, Vice-President of the Board of Directors of the A. S. D. F.; F. R. Wheeler, Principal of the American School for the Deaf; and Responses by John Moran, President of the N. E. G. A.; and by Michael Lapides, President of the Alumni.
9 P. M. to 1 A. M. Reception and Dance. Free Refreshments.

Saturday, Sept. 2nd. A. M.—N. E. G. A. Business Session.

P. M. Alumni Business Session.
Evening—Big "Frat" Night. Open to All. Free Refreshments.

Address by Grand Vice-President Alexander L. Pach.

Sunday, 3rd. A. M.—N. E. G. A. Business session, to be followed by Alumni Business session—for election of officers.

P. M.—Lawn Fete. Free Refreshments.
Evening—Stereopticon Slides of Olden Days at "Old Hartford" by Prof. Stone.

Labor Day, Sept. 4th. All day Outing at Riverside Park, near Springfield, Mass. Free trolley car rides.

Everything planned was carried out successfully, even the Labor Day outing to Riverside Park, Springfield, Mass., though the morning witnessed an unusually heavy down pour of rain. Seven big trolley cars took the party from the heart of Connec-



"FRAT" VISITORS—N.E.G.A.—HARTFORD ALUMNI, HARTFORD, CONN., SEPTEMBER 4, 1922.

ticut to the bustling Massachusetts central city and all enjoyed the day.

The officers elected by the Hartford Alumni Association are:

- M. Lapides—President,
- W. Rockwell—1st Vice-President,
- E. Luther—Secretary
- J. Bouchard—Treasurer.

The officers of the New England Gallaudet Association are;

- A. B. Meacham—President.
- Arno Klopfer—1st Vice-President.
- Mrs. Bigelow—2nd Vice-President.
- J. D. Light—Secretary
- Mrs. Cross—Treasurer.

President Meacham will appoint the State Managers later on.

The Alumni Council elected Mrs. F. Varney State Director for New Hampshire; Arno Klopfer, State Director Upper Mass., and the State Directors for Maine and Vermont are to be appointed by the President. The Alumni Council is composed of the Executive Board and the state directors.

In the past I have been present as a guest on several occasions when the Mt. Airy Alumni came back to the school for a reunion, and it was also my pleasure to share in with similar reunions at the Iowa and Nebraska Schools, but in no respect was the welcome, the fare and the accommodations superior to those extended by Principal Wheeler and his house staff of the Hartford School. There were graduates as far back as Civil War days, and all the way down to the 1922 graduates, and there is something about the old Hartford School, intangible in a way, yet characteristic, and insistently so that gives the Hartford educated something distinctly personal, and sets them in a class

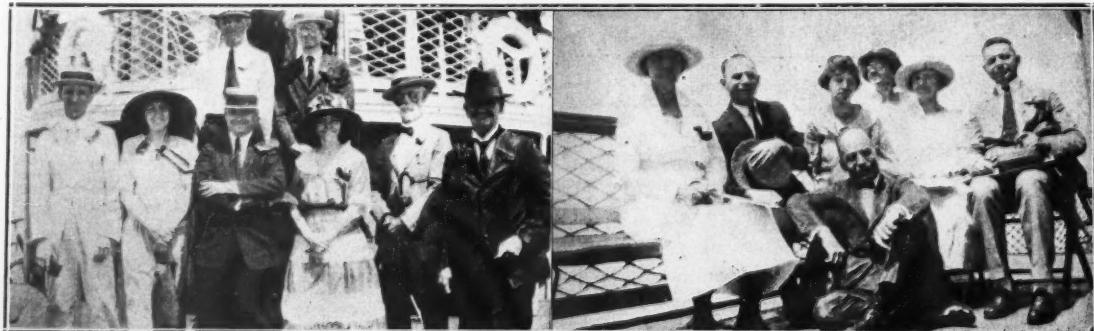
by themselves. I don't think any one can describe it, but it's there just the same.

In 1917 we visitors had our last look at the Old Mother School that had known Gallaudet, Clerc, Fay, Williams and the many other pedagogues, and it seemed such a pity that the old and historic structure had given way to the demands of business, but the building that has taken its place is an ornament to the city, as well as marking the westward stride of its commercial demands, and the grounds have been so modernized that the old graduate going back can literally point with unusual pride to the Hartford Insurance Company's beautiful structure as occupying the site of the first American Public School for the Deaf, and though its facilities were meager, it always had the highest educational talent obtainable instructing its youth, and that for over a hundred years it had turned out graduates, who, in learning and in bearing, in character and in citizenship, were the peer of any in the land.

The resolutions passed were strong, and particularly so where protest was made at the criminal waste of the State's money on another school in the Commonwealth that results in absolute harm to the deaf children sent there to be educated. These resolutions may bring about a better state of affairs for the Connecticut deaf. With such a School for the Deaf as that at West Hartford, there is no semblance of an excuse for the existence of any other in the state.

If you want to improve your lot in life, improve your life a lot.—Samuel A. Davis.

See inside front cover for Combination subscription rates.



TALLADEGA AND MISSISSIPPI DELEGATIONS AT THE MOBILE, ALABAMA, STATE CONVENTION
Talladega Delegation Mississippi Delegation

THE ARGONAUT

By J. W. Howson

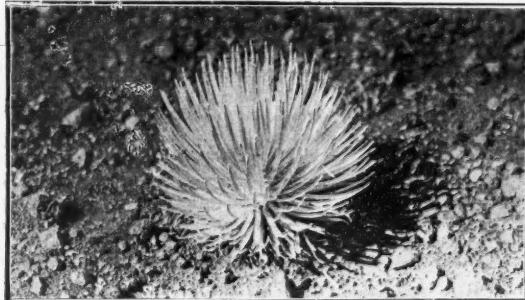
HAWAII

(Concluded from the July Worker)

THE CHIEF ISLANDS of the Hawaiian group are Oahu, seat of the leading city Honolulu and Kauai, Molokai, Maui, and Hawaii. Oahu is the most populous of the islands. Kauai, which has the most beautiful scenery of the group, is called the Garden Island. The canyons on this island vie for brilliancy of colors, though not in size, with the Grand Canyon of the Colorado. Molokai is the home of the leper settlement and is denied to visitors. Jack London secured access to the settlement and the result was his article "The Lepers of Molokai," a work which has done much to remove the popular impression that Molokai is a chamber of horrors. While the disease itself, in its advanced stages is a terrible affliction, Mr. London found the great mass of the lepers to be



VOLCANIC LAVA CLOSE TO THE VOLCANO OF KILAUEA.
Within the island of Hawaii may be seen miles of disintegrating lava.



SILVER SWORD PLANT FOUND IN THE CRATER OF HALEAKALA.

leading happy, carefree lives under ideal conditions, receiving the best of care and attention from the government officials in charge of the settlement. Recent advices from the settlement bring hope of a remedy for this heretofore incurable disease.

The island of Hawaii is the mecca for all island tourists. On this island are found the two peaks, Mauna Loa and Mauna Kea, both over 13,000 feet high and most interesting of all the volcano of Kilauea. This volcano is the largest continuously active crater in the world. Its area is 2650 acres or over four square miles. Within eyeshot of Hilo the chief city of the island of Hawaii may be seen miles of disintegrating lava. These lava flows, while not dangerous, have at times threatened neighboring farms and in fact the whole island has very extensive volcanic lava. Most of the roads are made of lava. In Hawaii one finds the native population living nearer to primitive conditions than elsewhere in the islands. The tourist who cares to tramp about will find the primitive grass house still in use by the natives.

The island of Maui contains the largest sugar plantations on the islands, but the chief pride of Maui is the extinct volcano of Haleakala, largest in the world. Ten thousand feet above the level of the sea, the crater of this volcano forms a huge excavation several thousand feet deep and twenty-seven miles in

circumference. By its side the crater of Vesuvius would be incomparably small.

Mr. Fred W. Baars, to whom we are indebted for the photographs illustrating our descriptions of the Hawaiian Islands, states that the climate of the islands is the finest he has ever experienced. One is practically never kept indoors as rain falls only intermittently for a few minutes at a time. During the day or night one may stay outdoors as long as he pleases. The islands have plenty of "liquid sunshine", which means that it rains while the sun is shining. Rainbows are very often seen, and at night while the moon is shining, a lunar rainbow will often be in evidence whenever rain falls.

From amongst a population of several hundred thousands Mr. Baars has met only two deaf adults, one a product of the oral system from the States and the other an uneducated young native woman. With the young man educated by the oral system, Mr. Baars states he was unable to converse either by signs or by writing. As to the young woman, her father is a judge on the island of Kauai and he should have known better than to have allowed his daughter to grow up without the benefits of an education. The young lady seemed anxious to learn something of the English language and Mr. Baars was making some arrangements looking forward to her education,



NATURAL ARCH NEAR HILO, HAWAII.
Hilo with a population of 10,000 is the largest city on the island.



THE GREAT CRATER OF HALEAKALA, ISLAND OF MAUI.
This is the largest extinct volcano in the world, being twenty seven miles in circumference.

when her relatives suddenly called her away to take care of her sister's twelve children. It can be easily surmised that under the conditions the future holds no hopes for this uneducated Hawaiian girl.

Mr. Baars has watched the education of the deaf children who are being taught at the special school provided for them in Honolulu. The oral method is being employed to the exclusion of the sign language, though the children amongst themselves use gestures. Mr. Baars is under the impression that for these children a judicious use of well ordained signs, and less stress on oralism, would produce better results and prepare these children better for the standard of life which will be theirs when they leave school.

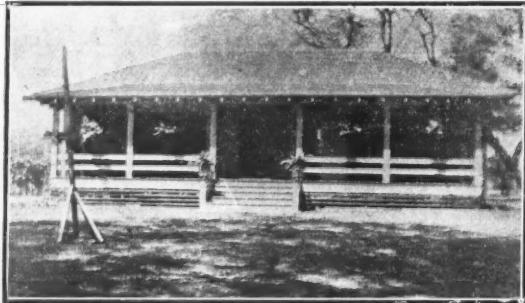
A comedy of errors, fit for a motion picture plot, in which a



Deaf Children in the Class-room. The Hawaiian population is made up of many mixed nationalities, as the children in this picture would seem to indicate.

the latter to the curb and then in no uncertain terms began to inquire as to this and that. Not suspecting who might have been acting in this odd manner, the deaf man naturally put his hand towards his pocket to obtain the ever ready pad and pencil. Thinking he was about to draw a weapon, the plain clothes man quickly covered the deaf autoist with his gun. Up shot the deaf man's hands. At this instant another auto passed by and to them the situation looked for all the world like a hold-up. Putting on all speed for the nearest police station, they reported the affair to the officers. A posse was quickly on its way, but in the meantime the deaf man and his captor had adjusted matters.

There is, however, a serious side of this affair. If the of-

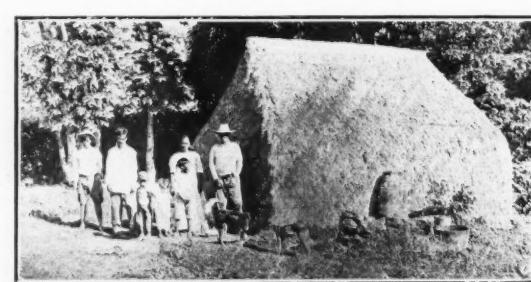


SCHOOL HOUSE FOR DEAF CHILDREN, HONOLULU.

deaf man played the leading role, was recently enacted upon one of California's highways. The deaf man in question while motoring along the highway, passed a policeman, who was off duty and in plain clothes. The latter noticing something suspicious about the motorist called upon him to stop. No attention being paid to his calls, he fired several shots into the air. This brings the average automobilist to an instant halt, but not so in this case. So turning his own car, the policeman gave chase. Catching up with the deaf motorist, he crowded



Deaf School Children on the steps of the school house. These children are taught exclusively by the oral method, though amongst themselves they use natural gestures.

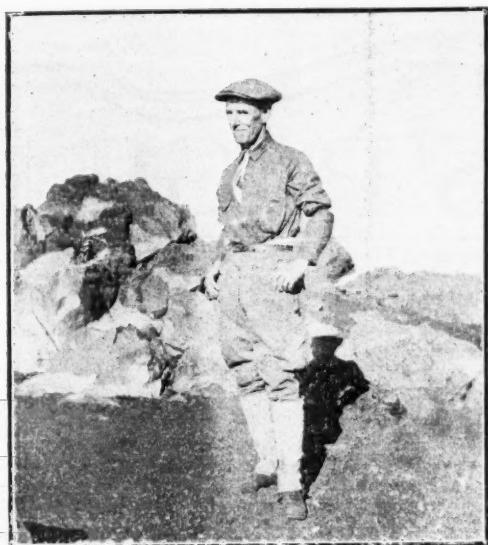


HAWAIIAN PRIMITIVE GRASS HOUSE. On the island of Hawaii one may find the natives living closer to primitive conditions than elsewhere in the Sandwich Islands group.

ficer's suspicion were warranted, the deaf driver should be punished exactly as would be the case with a hearing driver. And no stigma should be attached to other deaf drivers as a class, because one of their number infringed the law. On the other hand no officer is warranted in being too free with his gun where no response is made to his calls. Every person addressed anywhere is a potential deaf man, though this possibility is rather small, being about one to 1000, amongst deaf people walking on the streets and one to 2000 amongst autoists. There are certain situations which the deaf must avoid



REST HOUSE ON TOP OF HALEAKALA CRATER.



Mr. Baars on top of the Haleakala Crater, ten thousand feet above the level of the sea.

as being fraught with danger. One of these is ringing door bells of unfamiliar and darkened houses late at night. It was not so many years ago that a householder, made suspicious of the knocking at his door and no answer to his repeated calls as to who was there, shot through the door, instantly killing the deaf man who was endeavoring to find his way. Barring such situations as these, the highways and byways of the country must be made as open to the deaf as well as to the hearing and all guardians of the peace should realize the cosmopolitanism of the people whom they are sworn to regulate and protect.



VOLCANIC LAVA VASE. MR. BAARS AT THE LEFT.

The San Francisco Association of the Deaf threw open its doors to the Oakland Silent Athletic Club and staged a football carnival. The affair was a benefit planned to financially assist the Oakland Silents' football team. More than 150 people were present and more than a hundred dollars raised, which will go a long ways towards providing the team with football suits and paying coaching expenses. Already a full equipment of suits has been bought and a University of California man has been engaged as coach. A feature of the carnival was the fact that forty tickets sent to the Los Angeles Silent Athletic Club were sold in five minutes at the rooms of southern club. The Oakland Silents seem to be well liked in all sections of the state.

Once again the impostor is with us. Probably he is always present and it is only the most flagrant cases that break out into publicity. The particular case I have in mind is the individual who goes around seeking money wherewith to obtain an education. Various and devious are the methods which he employs. In the present case a man bearing a letter from a "Mr. Mosely," member of the board of directors for the state school for the deaf, presented the same at one of San Francisco's big business houses. (The state school for the deaf has long since been without a board of directors and no Mr. Moseley was ever known to have been on one.) The letter stated that as the bearer was too old to be admitted to the Berkeley school he was seeking funds for transportation to a home in an adjacent state. The business man was about to contribute when caution suggested that he telephone to Mr. Mosely, but long before he reached the name 'Mosely' in the 'phone book the supplicant had fled.

Gifts to Princess Mary

Princess Mary graciously consented to accept a jumper, designed, made, and embroidered by the girls at the L.C.C. Oak Lodge Residential School for Elder Deaf girls. The jumper was of pink charmeuse, embroidered in mauves and puce. On Friday, February 24th, three girls, accompanied by the Headquartermess, Miss Hopson, presented the jumper at Buckingham Palace. They were received by Lady Joan Mulholland. On Monday, February 27th, the head scholarship girl and one member of the staff were invited to an afternoon party at St. James's Palace to view some of the presents. They had the honour of shaking hands with Queen Mary, Princess Mary and Viscount Lascelles, and on March 7th the girls received the following letter of thanks:

Buckingham Palace,
March 7th, 1922.

The Head Girl,
L.C.C. Residential School,
103, Nightingale Lane,
Wandsworth, S.W.

The Lady in Waiting to the Princess Mary is desired to express to the girls of the L.C.C. Residential School, Nightingale Lane, the grateful thanks of Her Royal Highness for their charming wedding gift with which she is much pleased.

The Princess thinks it so kind of the girls to have remembered her in this way.

* * *

The deaf ladies and girls of the various Girls' Clubs in connection with the missions of the Royal Association in London, also sent a wedding present to H.R.H. Princess Mary, whose marriage to Viscount Lascelles had aroused their deepest interest. The present took the form of some beautifully embroidered handkerchiefs of the finest Irish linen, enclosed in a special leather case.—English Paper.

WOMAN'S PAGE

By Mrs. George T. Sanders

SOME ECONOMIGRAPHES

1. Make your cereal cooker do double duty—boil potatoes or some other vegetable in the lower utensil, ready for the next day's meal. It will save time, and gas as well.

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2. Do not shell peas or lima beans until it is nearly time to put them on to boil. If left shelled too long, the skins become tough thus taking longer to cook. The same applies to corn. Add salt when they are nearly done—salt helps to make the skins hard if added too soon.

3. If the tapestry on your chairs are dingy, try cleaning with the suds of Lux. Experiment on an out-of-the-way spot first to make sure that the colors do not run. Not all tapestries are of fast colors. Some handsome chairs which had been in constant use for years were cleaned with Lux, looked almost like new thus ensuring a longer lease of life, a consideration in these days of high prices even for shoddy goods. Lux is guaranteed not to fade the most delicate colors, but better try it out first.

4. Have you a fireless cooker? If not, why not? Do you know that a cooker is the largest saver of foods, gas and time? The toughest chicken will become so tender that it will fall to pieces and fairly melt in the mouth. A cheap cut of meat, otherwise unpalatable will be a delicious dish for dinner, especially as the juices are retained instead of passing off in the steam. Corned beef and cabbage become aristocratic and the dryest and toughest of vegetables will be appetizing additions to meals. For the woman who must be her own cook and who desires to retain her outside interests, the cooker proves a wonderful boon indeed as she can place the entire dinner in separate utensils and after passing the day away from home, can have dinner piping hot. The family will hurry home for dinner. If Husband or Son is detained, the dinner is piping hot just the same. If you have not one buy one—you'll never regret the expense. The saving of gas alone will pay the cost in a short time.

5. There is a nice and economical potato roaster on the market which every housekeeper should have on her pantry shelf. It costs only a dollar. It consists of a double metal plate with holes permitting the heat of gas or even coal flames to reach the potatoes which rest upon a wire rack and a cover which prevents the potatoes from sliding off and which can be easily lifted for the purpose of turning the potatoes. This little gassaver toasts bread and bakes eggs at the same time and very nicely. Placed over the gas flame turned low, the result is perfectly roasted potatoes at a minimum of cost and offering no chance for burning the hands. Try one—you would never be without it.

The makers of gas ranges seem to have conspired to enrich the gas companies! An inspection of ranges on display in the stores would reveal the fact that most ovens have only one row for the ovens! It leaves the housewife to decide whether she shall bake as she pleases regardless of the size of the bills or whether she shall do without many wholesome dishes. Many conservative housekeepers purchase one of the little tin ovens

which will fit any flame including the simmerer. It is wonderful how many dishes can be baked in one of these little ovens at the time.

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Do not use slang to your superiors or to your inferiors. The former are apt to object to slang as being vulgar and futile and if slantly addressed are likely to consider you as belonging without the pale of good society. Your inferiors will think you are one of them and will treat you as such, which is liable to place you in an equivocal position. Your equals will understand—but why use slang at all? Our blessed English language is full of words and expressions which will tell you what you think or feel in a much nicer way. In older persons, slang is often an effort to appear bright and clever and hiding a lack of proper command of language. Somehow, the spectacle of an elderly person using slang seems very sad, to say the least. One can forgive it in an illiterate but, alas! to be slangy is to be "up-to-date" nowadays. Let us hope for a reaction before very long. Sometimes one must admit that a slangy word will be more expressive than the purest of English. Uncle, fresh from college, was not particularly fond of children and bore his "uncledom" with great fortitude, presenting gifts at the proper seasons to Little Nan because it was expected of him. Little Nan, a most engaging and friendly mite, was impervious to Uncle's constant snubs and followed him about whenever he paid his calls upon Sister Betty. On one occasion, urged by his sister to stay with Little Nan, he acceded to her request and flopped upon the sofa pretending to be asleep. Little Nan spoke to him several times to no avail. Finally, placing a soft little palm up on his forehead, she asked, "Does oo feel des bum?" That was too much for Uncle—thereafter he was Little Nan's most docile and obedient slave.

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ONE RECIPE FOR SOMEBODY

MACARRON CON SALSA DE HONGO

This is macaroni and mushroom sauce. Cook one package of macaroni in boiling water for twenty-five minutes. Drain. Then place in a saucepan:

Three cups of milk,

Three-quarters of flour.

Stir to dissolve the flour and bring to boling point. Cook five minutes, then add:

Three-quarters cup of finely chopped green and red peppers (first removing the skins),

One-half cup of finely chopped onions,

One clove of garlic,

One-half pound of fresh mushrooms. (One can of mushrooms can be used).

One cup of thick tomato pulp,

One teaspoon of salt,

One-half teaspoon of chili powder.

(Continued on page 68)

Thoughts as They Come

By JAMES F. BRADY

COMMENTS



HE GREAT demand for linotype operators all over the country has caused many to take up the trade. It pays well. Some think that if they can manipulate a typewriter very fast they will make good linotypists. The principle of the typewriter and linotype keyboard is the same, it is true, but the linotype has parts—and they are a multitude—that must be studied in their relation to each other.

Who can become proficient at the machine and what are the requirements? Naturally one who has set type for at least five years and has a good command of English will master the intricacies quicker than one who has never been a compositor. There may be some with unusual talents for the work and they may make good, despite the requirements.

How long must one stay at the work before he or she can be classed as a fast and clean operator? It all depends on the person. I have seen operators of ten years' experience whose work is, in the language of the trade, "blacksmithy" (dirty proofs), and I have seen apprentices pass requirements after two years at it. One thing is certain, it requires more than a year of daily practice to make a good "pounder." Then practice, practice, and some more practice till the fingers touch the keys nimbly and subconsciously as it were.

In many trades the workman can pull boners without the boss getting wise to them for some time, but a linotype operator's work is easily gauged by his output per day and the proofs will show him up quickly.

Linotyping is very good for deaf people with the requirements set forth in the second paragraph. Those who learn it for a few weeks and apply for jobs as proficient are a menace to future operators who thoroughly master it. Those particular shops will be closed to the deaf. No boss will want one with deficient education and little practical experience to work on his machine—least of all deaf-mutes, and to the average boss we are alike. One good workman, all good; one "rotten", all to be rejected.

Two deaf gentlemen at a recent gathering engaged in the following dialogue:—

"Hello, that you Blank?"

"Yes, perfect. Remember your face. Name Smith?"

"Perfect. Glad meet."

"See you not long time. How been well since?"

"Fine, strong. Same yourself, how well?"

"Changeable, sick. Suffering hard, leg."

"Hear talk but better I ask first? True marry finish you?"

"Deaf wild talk. I marry finish not. Talk that who crowd lies persons. Know better myself. Babies' tell me troubles theirs all. I fool person not. First I clothing, high food, hardship. Married finish people money lump save, second look for lady money lump."

"Smart I, comfortable for future old."

"Your talk perfect. Agree. Same I fool person not. Plenty time marry. I what? To ladies persons widows, husbands dead. Widows all judgment good. Have furniture bought finish. Save money. Fine cooks (patting stomach)."

"Perfect your talk, judgment your good. Hope you pick marry lady fine form, money lump. If marry forget not invite me. Fine time celebrating."

"Excuse. Engagement important very. See any time all day."

"All right. Excuse. See any time all day."

Ghosts of Henry James and all grammarians, do not ex-cite yourselves. It is only sign language Englishized.

When a deaf couple get married, hearing neighbors ask the inevitable questions, "Will the children be deaf and dumb, and how can they understand them and be understood? They are not modern queries, it would seem, from a perusal of Charles Dickens's *Dr. Marigold* in "Christmas Stories." It is too long to copy the story verbatim, but for those interested, look the tale up and laugh at the outcome and be happy with the "deaf and dumb" mother.

Deafness and inability to speak evidently have been part of man's misfortunes—sins of our fathers visited upon us—as there is a reference to them in Exodus, Chap. III:11. And remember Exodus follows Genesis in the Bible. Did Solomon in Proverbs, Chap. II:13, refer to a deaf mute when he said "He winketh with his eyes, he speaketh with his feet, he teacheth with his fingers"? If so he did not meet with oralists, or he would have added "and with strong facial contortions."

We cannot kid ourselves into believing that deafness is no handicap in the fierce struggle for existence. We found it out as soon as we became workers and it was an awful jolt to our pride to be looked upon as a person apart from the general run of people. Thanks to the schoolings and manual training we have had we have made a fairly good showing in all lines open to us and more will admit us when one good deaf pioneer shows his ability and adaptability. What a responsibility a deaf person has when he gets a job! Not only must he make good, but must be better than the average, to hold on to it. He also will be the "instrument" that will decide the boss's inclination to employ more of his kind or breed in him the suspicion that all deaf people are a hindrance than a help in his shop. How far-reaching it is!

What is the remedy? The schools should turn out very good workmen by giving the pupils the kind of manual training that will be beneficial and that which is nearly approximate to conditions in the business world. As things are in most schools—antiquated and different from actual conditions—a majority of graduates leave school with a hazy idea of their occupations with the result that they become floaters from trade to trade—square pegs trying to fit into round holes.

We have noted that good shoemakers at school make good and establish themselves in business in time. On the other hand, we see college grads in anomalous positions—victims of lack of industrial training, and they generally are found in supervisory capacities in schools at low pay.

It would not be a bad idea to establish a National Vocational College to train bright deaf people for good-paying and congenial positions. Training is the thing. A good and well-trained deaf person is preferred to a hearing one without training.

Deafness indeed is a handicap, but let us smile our way through life and make the best of it. If we have a steady job let us hold on to it and be thankful—even though promotions are made over our heads. A one-legged man knows his limitations and does not try for skating honors.

By all the rules of logic and for obvious reasons mothers of large families are bound to become nervous wrecks and

land in insane asylums; the paterfamilias to find themselves "over the hill" in the poor house. But in medical circles it is a known fact that most of the neurotics are unmarried women with nothing to do but worry themselves sick, and statistics generally prove that the papas of numerous offspring somehow are strangers to pauper institutions.

It is generally the rebust that succumb to disease and die while the sickly keep on living. Put your memory to work and look back to the names of your schoolmates and count off those who are no more. The athletic type of people, the muscular and strong, are not always better risks.

Men are supposed to be sturdy oaks and the women clinging vines, yet there are more "widder ladies" around than widowers.

During business depression people are thrown out of work, yet banks report more saving accounts opened during the period.

Blind people live in a dark world, but they generally are the most cheerful folks.

It is well known that poor people give the most to charity—in proportion to their means.

The above thoughts were merely intended as a preface to the following comment:

The deaf people, as a rule, have a hard time making their way in life, and they are among the first to suffer when business is bad. Of course, it is a trite remark. What I aim to point out is this: With odds against them it seldom happens that they turn crooks, take up begging, commit suicide, or join the breakfast line."

The examples set forth are facts, and "facts are stubborn things," the rules of logic the contrary notwithstanding.

What do you say?

The other day I received a post card from a deaf gentleman. It was addressed to my place of employment and after my name was, in parenthesis, "Mute Printer". As if my name was not familiar to my boss with whom I have been slaving fifteen years. Also the d. g. used to work with me in the same place.

As to what I think of it I refer my gentle readers to the Bible. Look up Chapter XXX:18, 19, of Proverbs. Add a fifth, to wit: "And the way of some people with a pen and paper."

Some people indiscriminately use the words wise, bright, smart, intelligent and well-educated as if they all have the same meaning. A smart person is not synonymous with a bright person. Smartness, mentally speaking, conveys an impression of cleverness, craftiness. Brightness is a gift of Nature and it cannot be acquired by study. Wisdom is generally credited to those versed in morality and is learned by experience and study. An intelligent person is one who has judgment, and common sense. Many a bright man is lacking in intelligence, and we see wise men about us who are as dull as—well, anything. To be termed well-educated, one must have read and pored over books covering all kinds of subjects under the sun. A person may be well-educated but lack the gift of gab. He cannot express himself with facility and understanding, and pitted against a bright mind his looks weak, though in the last analysis we find that the former has little education, depending on his brightness and quickness to put anything across.

If you ever meet one who is bright, well-educated, smart, wise and intelligent, you will have seen a wonderful creature.

In the days before the Honorable (or Dishonorable, if you prefer it) Volstead made famous the Eighteenth Amendment a

deaf-mute with a thirst and a handkering for the society of his kind could easily be accommodated in one of several hang-outs about the city. Those "poor men's clubs" were not listed in the directory as such, but deaf being rather clannish and inclined to follow a beaten path, spread the glad tidings of the places where they could feel at home—for a price, of course. Out-of-town visitors were towed there, and it was "fair weather when good fellers got together."

Such days are gone and church people are rejoicing, claiming that the "boys" would find solace in church socials, etc.

The Silent A. C. was established and there were hopes that the restive spirits would flock there. Pool tables were bought and arrangements made to have the club the real thing-to-live up to its name.

What are the facts?

A couple of deaf boys with Bolshevik tendencies, that is, opposed to any laws, dues, officers and all those that go with organizations, began to play in a centrally located pool-room. They talk about it and others see them. The next day there are four. The quartette argue, snarl, declaim and make a big "noise," and others witness the bout and are interested.

The silent population of said "palace of the devil" suddenly grows. Visitors are towed there and if their inclination lies toward "lemon pool" they are welcomed and if ordinary players they depart poorer.

I do not regret the passing away of the corner saloon and I think a pool-room is the worst place for a young man—deaf especially—to pass the time.

Yet there must be some sort of recreation for the boys. The Y. M. C. A. is all right, but the deaf do not feel natural there. The S. A. C. was a step in the right direction, but the expense of upkeep was too much for most. All Souls' has facilities for a fine meeting and social center, but the boys are not crazy to go there because it is a *church* affiliation.

It seems I have become a "butter" and I admit the indictment, yet they are facts as I stated them.

The deaf are not beggars and do not like the name of charity" associated with them, still, if a benefactor puts up a clubhouse, the boys will hail it with joy and declare life worth living.

It often occurred to me that it would be a good thing if all the schools for the deaf had, besides history and biographies of famous people, stories of successful deaf people. They certainly will interest the deaf scholars and give them inspiration and help them decide their careers—limited as they are. They like to read of Washington, Lincoln Cæsar, Napoleon, but when they try to imagine themselves in their places (deafness does not prevent day-dreams and the building of castles in the air) they are painfully aware that the great men could hear. If the heroes were like themselves!

Certainly there is some one who has the same idea that I have and I hope he has the time and patience to write such a book and that the Superintendents of the schools will include them in the regular course of literature. And there are many successful deaf people all over the country, and the way they succeeded despite handicaps is sure to be interesting an profitable to others.

Men are four:

He who knows and knows he knows,—

He is wise—follow him;

He who knows, and knows not he knows,—

He is asleep—wake him;

He who knows not, and knows not he knows not,—

He is a fool—shun him;

He who knows not, and knows he knows not,—

He is a child—teach him.—*Arabian Proverb.*

The road to happiness is the continuous effort to make others happy.—*Talmage.*

Hears With Her Fingers Deaf Girl Uses Telephone

Though stone deaf, Miss Katherine Steffens has taught herself to use the telephone with perfect convenience. Instead of using her ears to hear, Miss Steffens uses her fingers!

This is the latest development in the science of sound reading, which had its beginning in the lip reading practise among the deaf.

Miss Steffens cannot hear the telephone bell ring, but when she wishes to use the instrument, she takes the receiver from the hook and presses the points of her fingers into the centre of the circular ear-piece as deeply into the hole above the diaphragm as possible.

The vibrations from the wire are transmitted to her fingers and she is able to translate them into words, in short, to "hear" them. The nerve's and skin of the young woman are extremely sensitive and she experiences no difficulty. Even one finger on the diaphragm establishes sufficient contact.

At the Detroit School for the Deaf, where the girl is studying, other pupils will be instructed in the use of the telephone.—*Ex.*

Letter of Appreciation

DEAR MR. PORTER:—The July copy of the SILENT WORKER reached me today and I feel by it like I used to feel about fried eggs (when a child) the last bite tastes best of all and oh, my, I want some more! I sure will miss the WORKER for the next two months. Really, I do not know if I can subscribe again, but I shall try to even if it means sacrifice. As I am up here in the N. C. mountains, where no other deaf live, I have enjoyed getting the WORKER so much.

No one can know what it means to me to turn the pages and run upon an old friend or friends in the pictures. I feel almost like I have been a visiting when I see the faces of old friends from Washington, D. C., and some hail from other quarters also. There are deaf people up here, but not near me.

Mr. Pach's page is a source of pleasure and sometimes

merriment. I really wonder if he knows how much he entertains the Deaf at large thru his column.

Mr. Smaltz's work is so good too, and when I get in the dumps his high idealism gives me something to study about.

Also I like Mr. Howson's articles. His western talks always make me want to go out to California and other western states.

But most of all I am interested in all information about the Chinese Deaf. It surely seems to me Mrs. Mills is doing a wonderful work. How I wish I could contribute something for the education of those children. I do pray for them. Life is so much better where Christ dwells. Every paper I read nearly has something in it about China, so I know the life is hard for that nation. I hope we, in the United States, can help Mrs. Mills in her great work.

I do not shun the Deaf from choice. It always makes me glad to know some are progressing and sorry for the less fortunate. Wherever I have been among the Deaf they have been happy and progressive for the most part.

More power to you in your fight against fakes, get-rich-quick schemes, etc. I am for the Victory and Liberty Bonds as that is the way I have invested my small savings.

Let me wish you and your staff a happy, well earned vacation.

(Miss) EDITH S. BOGGS.

I am in the mountains but this is the tourists paradise and we natives, call it "God's Country" and "The Sand of the Sky." I wish some of our "great" Deaf would come and see.

No reverse fortune can destroy, what a man puts into his head—knowledge and into his hand—skill.—*Anon.*

Education is a better safeguard of liberty than a standing army.—*Edward Everett.*

We suffer much from the faults of others, but we lose more by our ignorance.—*Ruskin.*

He that can have patience can have what he will.—*Shakespeare.*



SUNDAY SCHOOL CLASS FOR THE DEAF, COLUMBIA, S. C. L. A. ELMER, LEADER. Photo by Lyie's Studio.

The Silent Worker

[Entered at the Post Office in Trenton as Second Class Matter]

ALVIN E. POPE Editor
GEORGE S. PORTER Associate Editor and Business Mgr.

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No. 2

Sarah Harvey Porter

The Normal students of Gallaudet College, particularly, will be sorry to learn of the death of Sarah Harvey Porter, who passed away recently at her home in Vermont.

William C. McClure

In the death of William McClure, Superintendent of the Missouri School for the Deaf at Fulton, the profession has lost a very promising and useful man, and the deaf a staunch friend. His experience as a teacher covered ten years, during which time he earned a reputation that ultimately caused his selection to superintend the affairs of the Missouri School.

William McClure was the son of deaf parents, Mr. and Mrs. George M. McClure, the father being the well known teacher-editor of the Kentucky School.

Poor Teaching

A poor teacher is an expensive proposition; a luxury no school for the deaf can afford. Yet, every school has some, and some schools have many. The higher authorities often focus their attention on methods of reducing the per capita cost and overlook the fact that a poor teacher is a great extravagance. If they wish to prevent waste; if they want to stop leaks, the most effective way is to get rid of poor teachers. Nearly every school has classes that have been delayed from one to five years by poor teaching. Think of the expense of maintaining children in school so many years longer than necessary to give them the education they finally have when they leave the institution. It costs on an average of \$600 per year to maintain a deaf child in school for a period of ten

months. If there is poor teaching, a class of ten pupils is delayed from one to three or five years. That means an unnecessary expense of \$6,000 for each year of lost time without considering the injury to the pupil which cannot be figured in dollars and cents. Of course it is impossible for backward classes to make the same progress as the bright classes, but, nevertheless, many classes have been considered stupid when the trouble has been poor teaching and many classes have lost not only one but sometimes five years in the progress they should have made. Notwithstanding, a poor teacher is frequently one who knows it all and cannot be told. They do not realize their responsibility or their shortcomings.

The Deaf and the Automobile

Mr. W. W. Beadell is doing a great work for the deaf in his efforts to delay the passage of laws preventing the deaf from driving automobiles. Those who are attempting to have such laws passed are sincere in their opinions. People who do not know the deaf naturally assume that it is a great hazard and dangerous risk to permit a deaf person to drive a car. This conclusion is assumed honestly by those who have not taken great pains to investigate. Mr. Beadell is making strenuous efforts to prevent the passage of these laws until those in authority have had time to carefully investigate the supposed hazards to the public when a deaf person is given a license to drive a car. If he can accomplish this, no doubt this privilege will not be denied the deaf. Some special and more rigid examination might be required of the deaf in order to secure a license to drive an automobile. There should be no objection to this. All of the deaf in every state should back Mr. Beadell in this work. Now is the time to get busy before an irreparable wrong has been done to the deaf at large. After such a law has been passed, it will be very difficult to have it repealed. Give Mr. Beadell your united support before such a law becomes effective throughout the United States.

Changes in the Profession

The following changes have taken place among the Superintendents of schools for the deaf since the last issue of the *Silent Worker*:

Mr. Tillinghast, of Oregon, fills the vacancy caused by the death of William McClure of the Missouri School.

Mr. Thomas F. McAloney has secured a year's leave of absence from the Pennsylvania Institution for the Blind at Pittsburgh, and is acting as Superintendent of the Colorado School during his leave. It is expected he will remain Superintendent of that school and a successor for his position will be secured later.

Mr. McAloney is not new to the profession for his interest in the education of the deaf dates back nearly thirty years when he became supervisor of boys at the New Jersey School for the Deaf and, later, one of the teachers in the Alabama School for the Deaf at Talladega.

Gossip

Gossip is one of the cardinal sins. It is not a single act, like murder, which stops one life and falls back to punish the offender; it is the breath of the Devil, soiling every ear it touches. It is the most deadly of poisons. It blights many lives; it smites the innocent with the guilty.

Recently, a mother, estranged from her family, ended her life because gossip—groundless, vicious gossip—had cut her off from those who were dearest in all the world to her.

Those who murdered first the happiness of a woman, and then the life, went scot free. No punishment in this world, unless they have consciences, can touch them. But we believe that when the final judgment comes, those who spread the gossip which killed good name and happiness—and life—will meet the same punishment as that visited upon the sons of Cain.

Dr. Howard Eager, a Baptist minister in Baltimore, told this story, which is an Italian legend:

In the old days, a peasant confessed to a priest that he had slandered an innocent man. The priest said to him, "For your penance do this now: Take a bag of chicken down. Go to every yard in the town and drop one bit of down into each garden. Do not miss one yard. When you have finished, return to me."

The sinner believed his punishment was light. With his bag of down he made the circuit of the village and carefully dropped one soft feather into each garden. Then he reported to the priest, saying: "I have done my penance."

"No, my son," replied the old abbe. "You will not have done your penance until you take the bag, go again on your rounds, collect every feather you have dropped, and bring it here to me."

The gossip protested that it would be impossible: he could not find the bits of down in a lifetime; many of them had blown far away.

"So it is with gossip," replied the old priest. "It is easily dropped. But never again, no matter how hard you try, can you gather back the words you have so thoughtlessly scattered.—*Editorial in The Delineator.*

The Education of the Deaf in India

By S. N. BANERJI



HOUGH in the sacred books of India we find references of miracles done, there is no authentic record to prove that there was any School for the Deaf in India. Miracles are always miracles, and can not be relied upon.

The Hindu code of law would not allow anybody born deaf and dumb to inherit his father's property. But it made provisions for his support, and the owner of every household was expected to take proper care of its defective inmates.

Then in the troublesome days of Mahomedan rule, when the whole country was torn asunder by wars and petty party strife, when the Pathan and Uoghlul bigotry and Hindu orthodoxy made peace impossible in the country, we can not

expect that in such a time anybody could have any time to spare for the cause of the deaf.

The recorded history of the education of the deaf in India dates back 40 years only. The first school for the deaf was started in Bombay by the late Rev. Father Goldsmith. But it was more a charitable asylum than an educational institution. It was a Christian Missionary institution, where the pupils were recruited from the lower strata of the native population, and were often converted into the Christian faith. Consequently it failed to make any impression on the minds of the gentry. The school still continues, but has failed to make any progress.

The second school started was the Calcutta Deaf and Dumb School, which is now the premier institution of its kind in India. It is a denominational institution, where every deaf-mute child without any distinction of caste or creed is eligible for admission.

The Calcutta Deaf and Dumb School was started in May, 1893, with only two boys. The organizers of the School were the late Mr. J. N. Banerji, the late Mr. Srinath Suiha and Mr. M. M. Majrins-dar. But the present efficiency of the school is mainly due to the great organizing ability of its first Principal, the late Mr. J. N. Banerji. He was trained in the art of teaching the deaf, both in the United Kingdom and the United States. The School has now on its roll about 90 pupils.

It is a purely oral school. Though they have got a manual alphabet invented by the late Mr. J. N. Banerji; it is never used as a medium of instruction. It has quite an up-to-date Industrial Department, where pupils are taught several industries, viz: clay-modelling, painting, tailoring, carpentry, fret-sewing, printing, etc.

It is maintained by government and municipal corporation grants, subscriptions, donations, and tuition and boarding fees. The Director of Industries to the Government of Bengal, the Director of Public Instruction and the Inspector of Schools are ex-officio members of the Board of Management, and looks after the affairs of the school from the side of the government.

It conducts a normal class for the training of teachers. Teachers trained here have started schools at Baroda, Mysore, Ahmedabad, Mehsana, Dacca, Barisal and other places.

The Mysore Deaf, Dumb and Blind School was founded in 1904. Its principal, Mr. T. Venkata Rao, was trained in the normal class of the Calcutta School. It is a state institution, and is maintained by the State of His Highness, the Maharaja of Mysore. It is the only institution in India where the deaf and blind are taught together.

In 1906, His Highness, the Gaekwar of Baroda, paid a visit to the Calcutta School. His Highness was so highly impressed with the good work done there that he decided to have an institution in his state. In 1909, Mr. P. R. Naudarlarkar and Mr. D. A. Trivedi were deputed to the Calcutta School for training. On their return home they were placed at the head of the two Baroda State Schools at Baroda and Mehsana.

The Barisal Deaf and Dumb School was founded in 1910 by Mr. Mukherji. Later on in 1912 Mr. Mukherji went thru a course of training in the Calcutta School. It received a grant from the Government.

The Ahmedabad Deaf and Dumb School was founded in about 1916, by Mr. P. L. Desai. Mr. Desai has a deaf-mute son, and his school owes its origin to his endeavour to teach the boy. In 1916 Mr. Desai took a course of training in the Calcutta School.

The Sushila Memorial School for the Deaf at Labore was started in 1913, but it was closed down within a very short time for want of public support.

The last census report shows a return of about 200,000 deaf-mutes in India. But there is only a dozen of schools for them. Consequently there is a vast field to work. We can only hope that with the onward march of time the people of India come forward with funds and workers to uplift one of the most afflicted section of humanity.

A TH L E T I C S

(Articles pertaining to sports in connection with the deaf will be welcomed by this Department)

Edited by F. A. MOORE

JOHN TOM HOWER. By "GOSH"

ALL NIGHT long John "By Heck" Hower paces the hall floor chewing perfectly fresh-cut hay which otherwise would have been destined for the cattle. A certain door opens and a nurse hands him a pinkish, Swedish-Scotch looking youngster. "By Heck" slaps his knee and lets out such a "by heck" whoop that brings all the neighbor farmers flocking to his door. When the youngster catches sight of all these hay-bearded men in the door, he lungishly bawls and kicks. Thereupon he is named John Tom Hower, Jr. So suggestive were his kicks and bawls to those of his father. All this happened some time back in the eighties out in Salina, Kansas, on the banks of the Smoky Hill river.

John Tom was given the entire freedom of the farm probably the second week after his birth. His favorite play places were the calf pens and the wide pastures where sheep and jack rabbits abounded. In the former he was obliged to dodge the flying hoofs of the calves and thereby learned the art of dodging football tacklers. One day with the approach of a storm his father sent him out to bring in the lambs. John Tom being a dutiful son went out. The storm broke loose in all its Kansas fury. Supper time came around, but Tom did not return. Fears for his safety were expressed and his father was about to go out for him, but just then the door flew open revealing Tom tugging hard at a rope with a dozen or more jack rabbits at the other end. John Tom had mistaken the jacks for lambs. In this way he derived his fleetness of foot.

John entered the Kansas school at the age of eight with the above two very necessary accomplishments to his credit. He at once made good on the various kid-athletic teams. One day the regular Varsity third baseman was

laid-up with a broken collar bone and John Tom, because of his speed and ability to scoop up sizzling grounders, was given his place. Here he stuck throughout his baseball career. His first match game was with the Kansas State "Crazy Asylum" down in Oswatomie, the birth place of

John Brown of Slavery fame. John Tom's speed and spectacular playing were mistaken for crazy antics and he came near being taken for one of the inmates. He was not, however, and so was able to continue his career with every kind of athletic team the school possessed. He was captain of three major teams, football, basketball, and baseball successively in his Senior year.

He entered Gallaudet in the fall of 1906 and was speedily furnished with a ragged sort of uniform supposed to have been football duds of a forgotten age. All "Rats" were and are so furnished even to this day. But it was not long before Tom was able to have those rags supplanted for a good uniform, as he was soon placed at left-end on the Varsity. Here he remained in spite of all competitors, and was chosen to lead the team in his last two years. He was a member of that great Gallaudet eleven which came very near defeating its then greatest rival, Georgetown. This team lost due to that famous blunder by its own lineman and which now and then is held up as a warning to the green men of the present day teams. He too was a member of one of those very few teams that have defeated Maryland Agricultural College. His team won 6 to 0 mainly through the aerial route, O'Donnell to Hower.

But though his star rose to great heights in football, it ascended still higher in baseball. He covered the hot-corner throughout his college career and did much to help the Great Dillon to fame. Dillon became famous and so did John Tom. He was placed on the All-South Atlantic team and twice received honorary mention as one of the leading third basemen in the



JOHN TOM HOWER

He covered the hot-corner throughout his college career and did much to help the Great Dillon to fame. Dillon became famous and so did John Tom. He was placed on the All-South Atlantic team and twice received honorary mention as one of the leading third basemen in the

South. Thanks to his jack rabbit chasing he was the leading base-swiper for several years. He also, together with Cooper and Morris, led the team in batting. Long hits were his speciality. Percentages of 1000 were quite common with him. Once he made a homer, a three bagger, a two base hit, and two singles in five times at bat. His "Babe Ruths" often travelled over the oval back of Center Field. In the majority of instances, contrary to reason, he pulled off these stunts in the absence of his wife, then Miss Emma Pike. So it soon came about that the students began to beg her to remain away from all baseball games.

John Tom starred in basket-ball too, being captain twice, and defeating Catholic University, then the Champions of the District of Columbia. He was also coach of the basket-ball team in his Senior year due to an injured knee which incapacitated him from playing.

The Class of 1915 has reason to remember him for his fairness in refereeing that great 1910 football game between the lowly "Rats" and the pick of all the "Uppers." The "Rats" defeated the "Uppers" 12 to 2. Never has such a feat been repeated.

John Tom left college with bushels of G's and a B. A. sheepskin thrown in for good measure. At present he can be found over in Akron puffing away at his pipe in a home of his own which is all the more cheerful because of his wife, his little boy and girl. A very contented man is he, indeed.

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Do not cheapen your reputation by dirty tactics.

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CLEAN HEALTHY SPORTS AT GALLAUDET

To the credit of Gallaudet College proselyting in regard to athletics is not tolerated at that institution. Whatever achievements have been attained by the members of the various athletic teams there no efforts have ever been made to gain a reputation through illegitimate means.

Some colleges and universities resort to the practice using outsiders—"ringers"—or of offering financial inducements to athletes for the purpose of bolstering up their teams and getting as high a place as possible in the college athletic world. Such tactics could be very easily followed at Gallaudet but the record shows no suchs professional methods have been restored to there.

Gallaudet has always stood for clean, healthy sports first, last and always. Every boy and girl who enters Gallaudet does so without any special inducements. A certain number of scholarships are granted yearly for which competitive examinations are held. Others are admitted as pay students providing they pass the regular examinations. From these students the athletic teams are formed on the individual work of each candidate.

This is the only way to encourage the true spirit of sportsmanship and the victories attained upon this basis bring all the more honor to the representatives of the college and to the college itself. It is to be regretted that so many colleges resort to professionalism to gain prominence in college athletics.

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To be unable to change your opinion is a sign of old age. Exercise and keep young.

o—o—o

HANDICAPS

One of the best things we do in this life is to tell what we would have done if nature had not handicapped us so heavily at the start. Thousands of voices are raised to

tell what a multitude of men would have done on the fields of sports if only nature had been kind enough to endow them with a massive frame, a strong constitution and muscles of iron.

Pshaw!

Many of the greatest athletes the world has ever known started under a handicap that seemed to bar their success.

We prate of handicaps. We talk of men who would make the big "big show" if only they had this or that in addition to all their regular and natural equipment. And yet the highways of life are choked with stong, active, keen-eyed men who have been in the "little show" for years, but not good enough to win fame and fortune.

A handicap is not a bar to a brave heart. It is only an impediment. The more the odds the greater the glory to be gained. Yes, if some fellow only was taller and weighed about fifty pounds more and was given ribs of steel, he would be a football player for fair. Piffle! What does the little matter in weight and size compare with a stout heart. It is the spirit that makes up what the body lacks in power.

Speaking of handicaps! We hold our little ones up before our eyes and do not half try.

o—o—o

Some people show their sporting instincts by kicking the under dog.

o—o—o

Goodyear Silents Jottings

SILENTS RECORD

Silents.....14.....	Cleveland Tomahawks	7
".....25.....	Amherst Pros.	0

o—o—o

Most of the old men from last year are back, with several new men, greatly strengthening the line.

The most notable addition is Wallace, star punter of last year's Marlowes. Silents have been weak in the punting department heretofore. Wallace, who plays a tackle, averaged about 55 yards on his punting last season, and is considered one of the best in semi-pro ball in the state.

Manager Russ Moore is busy working out the schedule for the season. Two more teams are now signed up, the West Side A. C. outfit of Columbus at Columbus, on Oct. 29, and the Goat Hill eleven at Alliance on Nov. 12. Cleveland Panthers, another semi-pro team from the town on the lake, want a game but the date is not yet decided.

Silents tackle a tough gang next Sunday afternoon at Seiberling Field. Second game on the schedule is to be a mill with the Amherst eleven.

"A bunch of chaps who work in the steel mills, and would rather play football than eat," is the reputation which precedes them.

AERIAL ATTACK NEARLY FATAL

Cleveland Tomahawks uncorked an aerial attack in the fourth period at Seiberling Field Sunday which nearly proved the undoing of the Goodyear Silents in the opening game of the season.

With the score seven-all at the end of the first half, the two teams battled evenly through the third period. In the fourth the Tomahawks tried the air route and covered over half the field before the Silents solved their attack.

Getting the ball near their own goal line the Silents displayed their best football of the game and carried the ball down the field on straight football—end runs and line backs. Marshall went through right tackle for 40 yards, but lost 20 yards of it when the referee called him out of bounds. Coombs made 30

yards on a triple pass from line formation. Marshall bucked the line for the winning touchdown and Wallace kicked goal from placement.

Silents started the game like winners, taking the ball from the kickoff right down the field for a touchdown, Deer putting the ball across the goal. In the second quarter the Tomahawks evened the score on a fluke. Held for downs in the middle of the field the Cleveland boys punted. A stiff north wind blowing behind the ball carried it over Seinensohn's head, and over Allen's head on a bounce, and then down across the goal line. Allen fumbled the ball running it back into the field and Tomahawks recovered the ball on the Silents two-yard line. Silents held and three attempts at line backs resulted in a 15-yard loss for the Cleveland lads. Polan made a forward pass straight over the line. The ball was batted into the air several times by opposing players, Lionweber finally bringing it to rest behind the Silent's goal.

Wallace's punting and the brilliant offensive and defensive work of Deer, Silent's big fullback, featured the game. Final score, Silents 14, Tomahawks 7.

—o—o

TWO MEN COACH SILENTS

Coach Ed Connor of the Goodyear has been assisting Coach Dyer prepare the Silents for their second game of the football season Sunday when Amherst comes to clash with the mutes. Daily practice has eliminated some of the tendency to fumble which was apparent last Sunday and the men have been drilled on breaking up forward passes. The Favorite Knuts of Cleveland have been booked against the Silents at Seiberling Field for October 9.

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50 YEARS OLD BUT DEFEATS STAR ATHLETES

Star athletes of the Silent Athletic club of Goodyear were handed the "razzberry" at the picnic of the Akron Division of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, Sunday at Summit Beach.

Seisonshohn, Hooper, Payne, Thompson, and all the rest of the star Silent athletes lined up for the under water swim. Bets were on Seisonshohn to win. But when the heads reappeared above the surface, Seisonshohn, though leading his athletic friends, was 25 feet behind Johnny Walker, midget heel packer from Plant II, who didn't even figure in the betting. Seisonshohn covered 50 feet under water, and Walker swam 75 feet.

When the excitement died down, Laingor, Silent millwright at Plant II, asked to be given a chance in the race. Laingor is about fifty years of age, with a glistening bald pate. Claude Roller, in charge of the event, told him to dive in and be quick about it. Laingor dove. When he didn't come to the surface, Roller prepared to go after him and bring his body to the top. Just then Laingor's head shot above water at the far end of the pool. In spite of his age he took first prize with an under water swim of 138 feet! —*The Clan*.

"SILENT SPIZ"

The tribute below is from the Wingfoot Clan of April, 1920, when Goodyear was at the height of prosperity. We are printing it with the belief that many a fagging breast will swell with pride upon reading it:

"It is pretty hard work to write a line of Spizz to a bunch of the Spizziest Spizzers that ever shot a flap jack down the front of their shirts. But that is what is being done when Spizz is being offered to the Silent bunch. I've seen everything in action from a red headed, white faced hornet to a gasoline buzz saw, but the Silents—when they get started have got them all backed off the map. The first time that I ever got a taste of the Silent Spizz was down at Camp Sherman. The football team came down to play the Camp team. How I pitied those poor, little, Silent, spizzless fellows. I wanted to get an ambulance to take them away as fast as they were knocked for a goal. When the game started they looked like a lot of midgets but as it went on, they began to look bigger. Before the last half was over, they looked like the biggest gang of he-spizzing football players that I ever saw. They were just like a swarm of bees, flying around quickly, but holy Tadpole! when they lit. I began to think that I would need an ambulance myself before the last whistle sounded. And when the game was ended we handed each other as pretty a goose egg as ever was laid in a downy nest.

"Spizz! They are running over with it. I am going to have a spigot made and put in under the fifth rib of each one of them. Then, with the help of a couple of the Pit men, run off enough each day to get them down where they belong.

"If there is any where's a better bunch of sports, a finer lot of trainers, a tougher gang of scrappers, and a better bunch to meet than the Silent crew, I want to have a look of them.

"I'm for you fellers. You can't be stopped, 'cause you won't be stopped. Keep the good work up and a stiff upper lip, dig ahead and make the world sit up and take notice.—E. S. Conner, *Athletic Director*."



CONNECTICUT GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM
Back row—Davis, r.t.; Cusick, c.; Kosinski, l.t.;
Front row—Savageaw, r.g.; Yoksza, sub. and Boisvert, l.g.

SILENTS SHOW REAL CLASS

Silents showed real class Sunday when they trimmed the Semi-Pros of Amherst, 25 to 0.

Amherst tried an aerial attack in the first quarter, which fell short of success. Silents played a mixed game, carrying the ball down the field on line bucks, passes and runs to the Amherst 32-yard line. Deer took the ball through the line on a guard play for the first touchdown. Wallace failed to make good his place kick.

Amherst braced up in the second quarter, and held the Silents scoreless. Most of the play took place in the center of the field.

From the start of the second half it was the Silents' game. Amherst couldn't hold the powerful attacks of the backfield, or the brilliant passes of Allen to Coombs.

Deer smashed through center early in the half for the second touchdown of the game, and Wallace drop-kicked for the extra point.

The famous Allen to Coombs combination was next called into play and a few minutes later Coombs crossed the line for the third touchdown after a pretty 35-yard pass by Allen.

Wallace was given the job of making the passes in the fourth stanza, and starred. One pass received by Allen was good for 40 yards. Allen resumed the passing a few minutes before the end of play, and tossed the ball 35 yards to Coombs, four yards from the Amherst goal. Jack was tackled by three Amherst players, but dragged them over the line.

With one minute to play, Allen passed to Dille on the Amherst one-yard line, but Dille fumbled and lost the chance to score.

Wallace's work with his foot was spectacular throughout the game, several times punting 64 and 70 yards.

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Spend an hour a day with clean sports and another with yourself.

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DAYTON SILENT BASEBALL CLUB

EDITOR SILENT WORKER:

Dear Sir:—I believe that you will be glad to receive a line regarding this ball club for the columns of your paper. We are not in the game for notoriety or publicity, but as we are mutes and one of the very few clubs of our kind we would like to give the readers of the WORKER a line on what we have and what we intend to do. Will you kindly publish this in the sport section of your paper and oblige this Club.

Sincerely yours,

JACK BATES,
Secretary

"Copy of Eddie Miller's letter to local papers."

The Dayton Silent Baseball Club was organized at Dayton, Ohio in the year of 1919 by Henry Vollmer and Mark Stebelton both prominent men in the N. F. S. D. But after many trials and hardships imposed upon the men, the club was disbanded. In 1920 the same men started over again and were successful with the club but it was weak in places and they met many defeats. Along in June of that year, Mr. Stebelton met Mr. Hatfield who worked at the National Cash Register and after a little talk induced Hatfield to sign a contract. Hatfield was at one time a member of the Birmingham Club in the Southern League and under him, the Club improved greatly. He was elected captain at once. At the end of the 1920 season, Hatfield was elected manager for the following year.

While the snow was still on the ground, the chunky manager who is built on the McGraw style assembled the men at the community club gymnasium and for two nights a week made them go through many drill and calisthenics. Each Sunday saw the mutes hiking. When the bell finally rang for the first game of the season, each man went into the game with such vim and energy that the opposing club was beaten by the score of 8 to 2. Nor did they stop at this. Eleven games were won before they tasted anything like defeat. So they continued to win and when the curtain came down after the last

inning of the final game, they had won 49 games with but 9 defeats charged to them. A wonderful record!

Winning the city championship was not enough. They are in possession of a beautiful silver and golden loving cup presented by members of the National Military Home at Dayton, Ohio. The Soldiers of the Home appreciate the brand of ball played by this club and whenever announcement is made that the Silent Club will play at the home grounds, the grandstands and bleachers are packed to capacity.

Some of the important features of the club are as follows.

It is the largest club in Ohio having a total of thirty-three eligible players including 10 pitchers and 3 catchers. Lefty McBlane is a whirlwind of a pitcher. Catcher Hatfield is the Home Run King gathering 27 circuits in 1920 and 23 in 1921. Centerfielder Geo Simpson has Morwich beat a mile when it comes to running. He has 29 stolen bases in 22 games. Left fielder Robinson although 44 years old makes many a youngers man look foolish with his past and flashy playing. Sampson 3rd, Wondrack ss, Riddle 2b, and Kuhbander 1b, form a great combination in the infield while Robinson, Simpson, and Howell from a fast outfield with Stebelton, Baher Hall and Davis in the reserve. Hatfield, Redmon and Case take good care of the receiving end while the pitchers, each of them a good bet, work mighty hard. Lefty McBlane from Columbus is the Ace of Aces with Henry Deavers and J. Burford the next of the regular men. McKinney, Robinson, Stebelton, Curtissinger, Davis, Morris and Smith are the relief men when the "Unxp" bawls out, "Ladieees and geeeentlemen: the batterieeeeers fer tuyday's game: McBlane, pitching and Hatfield catching." You can rest assured that the game is half won. The rest of the club will do the rest and even in the 1922 season they have been bringing home the bacon with startling regularity.

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Misses Margaret Ognibene and Anna Casamassa, the couple of the New Jersey School that won from the Fanwood girls, 6—3, 6—0.

National Association of the Deaf

Organized 1880. Incorporated 1900. An organization for the Welfare of all the Deaf

OFFICERS

JAMES H. CLOUD, *President.*
Principal Gallaudet School, St. Louis, Mo.

JAMES W. HOWSON, *First Vice-President.*
Instructor School for the Deaf, Berkeley, Calif.

CLOA G. LAMSON, *Second Vice-President.*
Teacher School for the Deaf, Columbus, Ohio.



ARTHUR L. ROBERTS, *Secretary and Treasurer.*
206 East 55th St., Chicago, Ill.

OLOF HANSON, *Board Member.*
Architect, Seattle, Washington.

JOHN H. MCFARLANE, *Board Member.*
Teacher School for the Deaf, Talladega, Ala.

ALEX. L. PACH, *Board Member.*
Photographer, New York City, N. Y.

Roll of Immortals

LIFE MEMBERS OF THE N. A. D.



ACH month, we are publishing a list of twenty-five Life Members, in the order of their certificate numbers. In last month's WORKER, we published the names of those whose certificates are numbered 1 to 25. Below we are printing the names of those numbered 26 to 50. All Life Members have been numbered in order of receipt of fee. The publication of these names in blocks of 25 will continue through several issues of the WORKER.

If you are not now a Life Member, hasten to get yourself listed. The fee is \$10.00.

CERT.

NO.	NAME	STATE
26	Grace E. Haserstab	Illinois
27	Cora B. Jacoba	Illinois
28	H. A. Molohon	Illinois
29	S. R. Burns	Illinois
30	Lafayette Patton	Illinois
31	E. A. Schroeder	Illinois
32	Matt McCook	Iowa
33	L. O. Larsen	Iowa
34	Mary Alice Eickhoff	Michigan
35	Wm. J. Japes	Michigan
36	J. A. Patterson	Michigan
37	Mrs. W. M. Hodge	Missouri
38	Morris Seltzer	Missouri
39	S. J. Fogarty	New York
40	E. L. Calkins	New York
41	Max M. Lubin	New York
42	H. C. Merrill	New York
43	M. A. Roberston	New York
44	Anna M. King	Ohio
45	Abraham Mansiky	Ohio
46	N. E. Pike	Ohio
47	J. H. V. Fowler	W. Virginia
48	A. S. Heyer	Vermont
49	J. W. Michaels	Texas
50	Theresa Schoenenberger	Penna.

(To be continued)

Why Charity?

Oh, Charity! What evils are committed in thy name! Under thy cloak, they smite us with a hefty club.

We have fought and battled all over this broad land to remove the stigma of charity from our schools, laboured to convince the adamant and forgetful public that our deaf children are not dependent upon its dole; spoken and written and advertised that our people are honest, self-supporting folk; chased and belaboured the beggars posing in our name thereby

giving us an everlasting black-eye in the public mind; scouted and flouted in unmistakable term, the "DEAF AND DUMB"; and other things, *ad infinitum*.

Then, we see a charity drive to benefit sundry institutions, all, of course, deserving and the drive itself highly commendable. Among the institutions listed is a school for the deaf. Probably this school could not exist without the aid of charity. However this may be, the fact is undeniable that the deaf as a class are not raised in public estimation when a school for the deaf asks for alms.

Then, we see a pair of genuine deaf men peddling alphabet cards. Big, husky chaps who could heave a bale of hay or carry a hod of bricks with no trouble at all. They garner in a comfortable pittance daily, and live in style, but abhorred by the self-respecting deaf. They are outcasts, pariahs, everlastingly damned in the eyes of their brethren.

Here is the Society Page of our metropolitan daily. GREAT EVENT. HARD-OF-HEARING APPEAL TO THE PUBLIC FOR ALMS TO BUILD A CLUBHOUSE. Society folk enlist, get up charity concerts, charity lectures, charity balls, to help along this "worthy cause." Poor hard-of-hearing simpletons. Do they not see the eye of pity forever upon them, the commiserating glance, the low-spoken word behind yon fashionable lady's fan, the laugh, the sigh,—but what's the use? Some hide is thicker than others. A harpoon would bend double getting under it.

And right in the very city where the hard-of-hearing ask for alms, is a clubhouse BOUGHT AND FINANCED BY THE REAL DEAF, without help from the hearing public, a clubhouse worth, with its furnishings and other appointments, all the way up to \$50,000.00. The Silent Athletic Club of Chicago puts to shame that section of the deaf which asks the public for money to build a clubhouse.

It takes a brave resolute heart to face the buffets of fate, but—
SOME OF THE BUFFETS ARE UNNECESSARY.

Automobile Commissioners' Meeting

The last week in September, a number of Automobile Commissioners representing several Eastern States met at Boston. The purpose of the meeting was to co-operate in the securing of uniform auto laws in the State represented.

Mr. W. W. Beadell, of Arlington, N. J., who has recently been active in working against the New Jersey ruling that bars the deaf from driving motor cars in that state, prepared a report on the subject, which he submitted to Motor Vehicle Commissioner Dill of New Jersey, at the latter's request, and this report was read at the Boston meeting by Mr. Dill. From newspaper accounts of the meeting, it appears that the gathering went on record as favoring a law along the lines of the one in New Jersey. We understand that this law gives the Commissioner

power to refuse licenses to persons who in his opinion are physically unfit to drive. The Maryland law is similar.

Mr. Dill further stated, after the conference, that were such a law adopted by the ten States that had representatives at the meeting, "every driver in question would be given a severe test by persons well fitted to decide whether or not his degree of deafness would be of danger to himself or other motorists."

Degree of deafness? A stone-deaf driver is far safer than one who is hard-of-hearing. Everybody acquainted with the two classes knows this. The persons elected to make the "severe test" would be densely ignorant of this fact, nine times out of ten.

The deaf have all along contended that they should be given fair tests in driving motor cars, and that the fact of deafness should not be considered. But it is going to take a deal of proof to convince the powers that handle the coveted permits.

That proof is to be given them, however, wherever and whenever necessary.

The legislative session of the New York State Assembly opens at Albany in January, and the Automobile Commissioners plan to call another meeting in Albany at that time.

NEW YORKERS, take heed! Watch your State Assembly this winter. Unless you do, you are apt to wake up some frigid morning to read in the paper that you MUST GET OFF THE HIGHWAY, that you are NIL, UNFIT, and otherwise a MENACE to your fellowmen.

The N. A. D. will back you to the last ditch. A Traffic Bureau is to be appointed, which will give attention to this problem. To quote the old saw, "An ounce of prevention, etc."

Duluth-Superior Branch

On September 12, 1922, the Duluth-Superior Branch of the N. A. D. was organized, starting with 34 members and more coming.

As Jay Cooke Howard says, Duluth is the only city in the United States that can boast of two full-fledged Branches of the N. A. D. The Zenith City Branch is still doing business.

The new Branch will meet quarterly: December and June in Duluth, March and September in Superior. The officers are:

President, H. L. Stafford,
Vice-Pres., Mahlon Haig,
Sec-Treas., Mrs. B. E. Ursin,
Board Members, Andrew Grau and B. E. Ursin.

Alabama Affiliates

At the recent meeting of the Alabama State Association in Mobile, it was voted to become a Branch of the N. A. D., thus adding one more State to the list that makes up our roll of honor. The following Board of Officers was elected to pilot the Association until the next convention:

President, Wm. F. Grace,
Vice-Pres., Mrs. J. H. McFarlane,
Secretary, John C. Chunn,
Treasurer, J. F. Brocate.

In good time, we expect to see every State Association in the country in close affiliation with the N. A. D.

Bureau of Investigation

In response to requests for information and advice regarding the stock offered the deaf by the Lauder and Shean Device Manufacturing Company, the Bureau of Investigation herewith makes the following report, without bias. It is a plain statement of its findings based upon data as accurate as has been possible to obtain:

The Lauder and Shean Device Manufacturing was incorporated under the laws of New Jersey, May 26, 1921, with Fred

E. Lauder as president, Otto Schunck as vice-president, and Peter A. Shean as secretary and treasurer.

The authorized capital stock of the company is placed at \$500,000. At the time of incorporation, \$30,000 is said to have been paid in. Shares of the stock sell at \$10.

The company has a factory located at Valley Stream, Long Island, New York. This property is reported as valued at \$40,000 and is said to be subject to a mortgage of \$5,000.

The company purposed to manufacture metal and wooden novelties, and states it will specialize in the development of patents secured by the deaf.

Bradstreet lists the company, but gives it no rating.

As far as the Bureau has been able to learn, no products of the company have as yet gone on the market.

Information furnished the Bureau by New Jersey state officials shows that, up to date of our inquiry, the concern had never made any financial report of its operations.

From other sources, it appears that the company has been selling stock in various States without licenses to do business therein. An agent of the company attempted to sell stock in Minnesota, stating that a license would be applied for, but according to Minnesota state officials, no application has thus far been made.

It would appear that some of this stock is being sold under a method of transfers, the stock being transferred to the agent and the agent reselling it as his own, a procedure evidently designed to get around the inability to obtain state licenses.

In April of this year, the Akron Better Business League secured the arrest of Lauder, president of the concern, for promoting sales of his stock without a license. He was placed under \$400 bond, which he jumped, and has disappeared. It is claimed at the factory office that his whereabouts are unknown.

It further appears that the officers named above were at one time engaged in selling the stock of a food products company. This stock originally sold at \$115 per share, and was purchased by a number of the deaf in various parts of the country. This stock has not paid any dividends in the last two years. Information obtained from brokers indicates that the stock is now estimated to be worth from \$20 to \$30 a share.

The Bureau of Investigation has twice sent representatives to the Valley Stream plant of the company. These representatives would gladly have made a favorable report on the company's activities had their findings warranted it. Each time they were turned away with the statement that it was not visitors' day, or being visitor's day, not the proper hour.

To sum up: The company was incorporated nearly one and a half years ago and has made no financial report of its operations. It has not obtained state licenses to do business in the states where it has attempted to sell its stock. The president of the company has disappeared, apparently to avoid trial in Ohio. Nothing is known about the previous standing and business experience and ability of those in charge of the company. Visitors find it difficult to inspect the plant. Stock is often sold the deaf on the promise of future employment in the factory. No products, as far as the Bureau can learn, have as yet been placed on the market. Apparently there has not been any financial return to the company aside from the money obtained by the sale of stock.

Investors in securities of any kind should consider carefully the soundness of the concern making the offering, the standing, reliability, and business ability of those in charge, and the margin of safety presented by the proposal.

Those without experience in making investments should consult with bankers in their locality, who will be glad to give them information regarding the investment of their savings.

ARTHUR L. ROBERTS,

JAY COOKE HOWARD,

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM,

Joint Bureau of Investigation, National Association of the Deaf, National Fraternal Society of the Deaf.

Atlanta Local Committee

The Atlanta Local Committee, preparing for the 1923 convention, has been augmented by the addition of Mr. Percy W. Ligon, who was chairman of the Local Committee that engineered the 1921 convention of the N. F. S. D. at Atlanta. Mr. Ligon should prove of great help to the visitors expected next year.

Atlanta Program Committee Bulletin

In a previous bulletin we called for suggestions as building material for the Atlanta Convention Program. And we haven't yet been swamped with ideas from our widely scattered Nads to the extent of begging them to desist. Nor is it necessary to repeat the request for material. For fertile brains, which are the wheels that will make the coming convention go, have been at work and have evolved a few ideas of such proportion that our Committee will no doubt make them BIG FEATURES of the Program.

One of these was announced in the bulletin preceding this—the Dixie Dollar Dinner. Just say it over to yourself, and if you have any imagination you'll get a whiff of it that will bring you down to the scene of the N. A. D. festivities next summer—to the home of fried chicken and its accessories served in inimitable style.

But the BIG IDEA that we wish to call attention to in this blast is the most timely and catching of them all. It has been proposed by President Cloud that we have an AUTO PARADE in connection with the Convention, making such a feature of it as would well serve the objects of our Association. The proposed parade will, of course, be made up of cars driven by the deaf themselves—preferably their own cars. It is planned to have these embellished in such striking manner with banners, pennants and placards inscribed with fitting sentiments as to draw the attention of the public to a few facts that they badly need to have impressed on them, namely—that the deaf can operate automobiles as safely as hearing people; that a large number of silent people already own and drive cars; and that traffic laws discriminating against deaf drivers are too absurdly unjust to be given a place on the statue books of an intelligent people. Newspaper men will be invited to participate in the parade with the result that it will be magnified in the press, which will bring it back home with new force to the public.

So the call has gone forth. Hit the trail—long or short—you auto cranks and time yourselves to reach Atlanta for the parade next August. A few coats of dust on your machine won't matter so long as it gets you there bearing the proud placard telling what town you're from—whether it be Plunkville or a metropolis, and the farther you come the stronger the argument in favor of the deaf driver.

As readers of the deaf press are aware the hour has come for the great body of the deaf to sway public sentiment in the matter of keeping legislation favorable to our rights of the deaf to operate automobiles, which right has been denied them in a number of states. A demonstration such as the proposed Auto Parade as a feature of the Atlanta Convention is therefore in order, and its effect, if the Nads line up for it strongly, will be nation-wide.

J. H. MCFARLANE,
Chairman Program Committee.

WOMAN'S PAGE

(Continued from page 56)

Beat up well to blend and bring to boiling point. Cook for three minutes, then add the prepared macaroni and heat again to the boiling point. Cook for five minutes slowly, turn in a

deep dish and sprinkle with three-quarters cup of grated cheese and one-quarter cup of finely chopped parsley and serve.

This dish is a great favorite with the wealthy folk in Mexico on fast days.

A Reply to Mr. Pach

To the Editor of the SILENT WORKER:

In the October WORKER Mr. A. L. Pach quotes a paragraph from an article of mine that appeared in the Southern Optimist (in which I expressed my conviction that the spiritual leaders of the deaf should be soul-winning men of prayer rather than the sort that are given to worldly things that have nothing to do with the kingdom of God) and commenting thereon he springs the query: "I wonder if Mr. McFarlane will find that sort of a leader outside of a Monastery?"

Mr. Pach "wonders." I thought he knew his New York better than that, but evidently he doesn't know the religious side of the metropolis or, midst its rush and crush, he would often come in contact with just the sort of religious leader I have described. So for the enlightenment of Mr. Pach and others who may need it I'll take a minute or two to say that while I might find such a leader anywhere—on Broadway, or in the heart of China—I'd never find him INSIDE a monastery. For the religion that finds its inspiration—its very life—in prayer is too big to be confined between four walls; it would burst them overnight and get out among the masses, where all true religion belongs.

And when it comes to the prayer life as a factor in spiritual leadership we have the example of the great Master and of his followers who have done things in the history of His church. Jesus "continued all night in prayer." Too many of his professed ministers continue all night at something else. Not that social functions are wrong in themselves, for the Master made use of the opportunity to eat with publicans and sinners; but Jesus was "social to save," while your tobacco-scented, joke-cracking, theatre-going worldly-wise parson—well how many souls does he save by being social? Rather, it may pertinently be asked: How many does he hinder from entering the kingdom of heaven?

Mr. Pach would better read up (especially in the Bible) and look around in order to clarify his perspective in regard to things religious.

J. H. MCFARLANE.

Authorized to Receive Subscriptions

Mr. C. F. Daughdrill, of Mobile, Ala., as Associate Member of the Local committee of the Atlanta Convention, is authorized to receive contributions to the Atlanta Convention Fund and also he is an authorized agent for the SILENT WORKER. He will cover Mississippi, Tennessee and Western Alabama until Christmas and it is hoped the deaf will respond liberally to his appeals for funds for the Convention and subscriptions to this magazine.

"A GENTLEMAN"

He is clean inside and outside;
He neither looks up to the rich nor down on the poor;
He can lose without squealing and win without bragging;

He is considerate of women, children and old people;
He is too brave to lie, too generous to cheat;
He takes his share in the world and lets other people have theirs.

The first ingredient in conversation is truth; the next, good sense; the third, good humor; and the fourth, wit.

Sir William Temple.

Divinity Student, Deaf 27 years, Heads Class



TALL man with dark, serious eyes, worked quietly among the books in the library. At neither the steps of some one coming up the stairs, or the sounds of the carpenters' hammer blows below, changes his expression. He did not notice the noises because for twenty-seven years he has not heard a sound.

He is Warren Milton Smaltz, leader of his class at the divinity School of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the Diocese of Pennsylvania, where he has been a student for a year.

His unflinching determination, his never faltering application, his endless ambition have combined to make him one of the most brilliant men in the school; one who in two more years, in spite of the handicap of his total deafness, will be graduated from the school as a minister.

Although he cannot hear, he is able to read the lips of some persons as they talk, and his intent expression is changed by his flashing, eager smile as he speaks of his work.

"I shall spend my time ministering to the deaf," he said in his slow, deep, careful voice. "Now I have charge of the services at the All Souls' Church for the Deaf at Sixteenth St., and Allegheny Ave. There are about sixty persons who come every Sunday.

"You know there are few deaf persons in any one place, and a minister who is going to spend his life working among the deaf people must travel a great deal and cover a lot of territory. One man may have all of Northern Pennsylvania to cover—another Western Virginia."

His eyes looked out from behind tortoise-shell glasses—out and beyond as if he were seeing the vision of his service and the faces of the people he is going out to help.

Besides his work at the library, Smaltz is assistant secretary of the Provident Community Church work among the deaf, where he sees to all correspondence and the circulation of appeals and pamphlets among the deaf.

He writes as well as studies, and has a regular department in the *Silent Worker*, having contributed articles to the Deaf-Mute Journal and various Sunday school magazines.

"I like writing," he said. "To me it is very interesting and something I enjoy very much."

His mind raced on, formulating quick answers to the questions almost before they were spoken, his expressive features reflecting interest, determination and eagerness to make you understand his purposes.

Mr. Smaltz's work among the deaf has included teaching at the Pennsylvania Institute for the Deaf, where he was head superintendent, and from which school he was graduated in 1913. He was graduated from the Keystone State Normal School in 1912, and in 1916 received a degree of bachelor of arts from Central High School.—*Newspaper Clipping*.

QUEER EPITAPHS

Here are two curious Epitaphs worthy of note for their quaintness. One is on a tombstone in Ulster, and runs:

"To the memory of Thomas Kelly, who was accidentally shot by his brother as a mark of respect."

The other epitaph is to be found at Culmore, near Londonderry:

"Here lies the remains of Thomas Nicholls, who died in Philadelphia March, 1783. Had he lived he would have been buried here."

Whatever troubles Adam had
No man could make him sore
By saying when told a joke,
I've heard that gag before."

Types of Children of Deaf Parents



Grace and Harry, children of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Calkin, of Jersey City, N. J. Both children can hear and speak.



A. L. PACH PHOTO.
Mrs. Margaret Bothner Lounsbury, widow of the late Theo. I. Lounsbury and her sons, George and Theodore W. George is a veteran of the Great War and now a Lieutenant in the 71st. New York. "Teddy" is a sergeant in the same regiment.

ERRATUM

In printing the obituary notice in last issue we inadvertently used a photograph supposed to be that of Mr. Gilbert Hicks and his son Ralph. It has been pointed out to us that it was not Ralph at all but a much older man, a mistake we very much regret—Ed. Worker.

See inside front cover for Combination subscription rates.

NADFRATIES

By J. MEAGHER



BACK ON THE JOB as coaches are the two young silents whose photos (courtesy of the Chicago Herald and Examiner) accompany this article. The Sunday H & E with a circulation of 750,000 had the following write up in its city edition of July 2:

MUTES ATTEND COACHES COURSE

Among some 300 athletic coaches attending the six-week Summer course at the University of Illinois, conducted by such capable mentors as Huff, Zuppke, Prehn, Gill and Griffith—the newly-appointed "Czar Landis" of intercollegiate athletics, are two deaf mutes.



J. W. BOUCHARD AND ROBEY BURNS,

Robey Burns is athletic coach at the Illinois School for the Deaf, and Joseph Bouchard serves in like capacity at the Connecticut school in Hartford. Both are graduates of Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C., the only institution of higher education for the deaf in the world. While there Bouchard led his quartet to victory in one of the races for smaller colleges at the University of Pennsylvania relays.

Burns took the Summer course last year and found it of such incalculable value in his work, as attested by the winning teams he since turned out, that he returned to acquire still greater perfection.

While no deaf-mute athlete has attained undisputed eminence since the days of Pitcher Taylor of the Giants and Outfielder Hoy of the White Sox, the Ty Cobb of three decades ago," said the debonair and dapper Burns, via pad and pencil, "still we have a host of sterling performers.

"The handicap of deafness, though pronounced in business life, is no handicap in athletics—and America is pre-eminently a nation of athletes. Right here in Chicago are two deaf men who won National A. A. U. championships inside the last five years. The \$50,000 Silent A. C. clubhouse at 5536 Indiana Ave., is admittedly the finest of several similar deaf-owned edifices in the larger cities, and has several promising young candidates for athletic fame on its rosters."

On conclusion of the course at Illinois, Burns took a

ten-day course in Boy Scout movements at Northwestern University, in Evanston (a suburb of Chicago, famous as the home of the Gibsons and Smalls.) Between times he found opportunity to take several lessons in linotype mechanism at the Chicago Mergenthaler school.

Wow!

That's pursuing pedagogic perfection in the Nth degree! Burns ought to make a wonderful instructor.

For two weeks prior to the opening of school this fall, Burns had a squad of two dozen lads who "policed" the grounds every morning, practiced football afternoons, and attended blackboard exercises in football formations in the evenings. This staple practice of big universities is a distinct innovation in silent school circles.

BIRCK-BURN

Scots, wha hae wi' Bouchard bled,
Bairns, wham Burns hae often led,
Wauken!!! Dinna ken, ye shred,

This is nae a kirk?

Wha fitba' cheel defees oor fame?
Wha noo wull try yur clan ta tame
In coombat at th' grand auld game?

Hoot mon; 'tis Vernon Birck!

Vernon Birck and his beautiful young wife motored to New York in June, where Birck took the physical culture course at the University of Columbia. He is military and athletic coach at the Missouri school—Burns' neighbor and friendly enemy. When the deaf scholars of Missouri and Illinois clash this year, they may uncover several valuable future-stars to augment the pitiful handful of undeveloped athletes entering Gallaudet College as "preps."

By a coincidence, during the war Major Birck (he was a real Major, serving on the staff of the Governor of North Carolina, who exercised his executive authority by giving him that army commission) Major Birck was inspector in the tire threading department at Goodyear the summer of 1918, and Burns, still a college student, was in Birck's detail. Those now spic and span and exacting coaches were then mere units in the vast mass of dirty, grimy, greasy, sweaty rubber workers.

Among others of my disreputable-appearing gang who later served on the faculties of state schools, I can recall Moore, McFarland, Gaiennie, Barrett, Powell Wilson and Gordon Kannappell.

"Lowly beginnings make big endings."

Burns sent printed prospectus of the course to coaches in other schools, and several may join him in his third year at Champaign, Illinois, next summer. The course is, I believe, \$30 or so. Room rent about \$3 weekly. The famous teachers were especially considerate of their silent students, actually going out of their way to make sure the deaf lads understood the salient points demonstrated.

One tank-town coach I would especially like to see take the course is Bill Hunter of Washington state. This fellow must be a marvel. Coaching a school having a total average enrollment under 150 pupils, ages 6 to 21, Hunter of Vancouver, has had at least one man on the backfield of Gallaudet College elevens for the past twelve straight years.

Among them such tradition-immortals as Classen—best forward passer Gallaudet ever had; Willman—made five touchdowns in a single game his first year at fullback;

Dewey Deer—190 pounds speed-king who was fullback and captain of the Goodyear Silents, Akron, last year; and now Seipp and Wallace—left-half and quarter. As this is written he has just shipped two more candidates to Gallaudet—from a state having less than half the population of Chicago alone!

Wow!

Schools having a "Dummy" Taylor, a Hunter, a Moore, a Birck, a Burns or a Bouchard to instill high-grade live-wireism into the absorbent characters of young charges, are to be felicitated.

: : :
STRANGE BUT TRUE

They send kids to college
To mop up some knowledge
That gushes from Gallaudet's Fountain of Truth;
But it isn't the scholar
As bright as a dollar
Who's petted with praise—it's the "Second Babe Ruth."

: : :

Dr. James Henry Cloud, teacher-preacher-publicist, president, resigns after 32 years as principal of the Gallaudet school in St. Louis, to devote his entire time to the ministry and the National Association of the Deaf (of which he is the president.) His salary as Nad president is \$0.00.

This marks the retirement of the last deaf head of day schools in America.

The wonder isn't that another superman has to narrow his range of activities, but that he even temporarily attended to all this vast detail.

James Henry Cloud, B.A., D.D., M.A., has a deathless niche in the Nad Hall of Fame.

: : :

We all know the story of the Frankenstein monster—a mythical metal man which finally got out of the inventor's control—and slew the man who made it.

Somewhat similar is the super-pure-oral craze, supposed to have been originated by Alexander Graham Bell, who died last summer. Dr. Bell repeatedly thundered he was NOT against signs and spelling for deaf folks unable to progress satisfactorily under oral methods—but the craze of his creation swept away from him, and the whirling deversaries of oralism misquotes the words of the Master in every nook and cranny of the country.

He invented the telephone—the greatest single drawback to deaf success in business—as a hoped-for-aid to the deaf.

And he fostered the present powerful oralistic propaganda as an aid for the deaf: it too "backfired."

Dr. Bell meant well. But "God moves in mysterious ways, His wonders to perform."

: : :

"MYSTERIOUS" IS CORRECT!
"God moves in mysterious ways,
His wonders to perform,"
With grins we greet each passing "craze"
And unperturbed we wend our way—
'Twill turn out right one of these days
As sure as you are born.

: : :

Dr. Bell contributed some \$250,000 (a quarter-million cartwheels) to the American Society for the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf.

How much have you—YOU—contributed to the American Society for Getting the Deaf a Square Deal, in other words the N. A. D.?

With several attempts to foster laws denying us the right to own and drive automobiles, starting this past summer, are you going to twiddle your thumbs and "Let George do it?"

Are you a Nad? If not, why not?

: : :

IN THE GLOAMING

In the gloaming, oh my darling,
When the law your car shall take,
You will wish you'd been a Nad-frat—
As Nad-frats are wide-awake.

: : :

How Prominent Nad-frats Spent Vacation—Mebby

Publisher Porter put the finishing touches on his latest book, "Wild Poets I Have Known."

Frat Treasurer Rowse took the \$400,000 in the treasury, all in \$1 bills, and washed, fumigated and disinfected each.

Frederick Moore spent weeks trying to convince an ignorant clerk it was a marriage license he wanted, not a dog license.

Leo C. Williams played checkers on his Checkerboard Ranch, using long-horn steers as checkers.

Dr. Olof Hanson did dare-devil hero stunts for the movies, such as rolling down a high cliff in an automobile.

Alexander Pach delivered countless lectures on "When is a device not De Vice."

Those lazy loafers, Brick Burns and Bouchard, except the "Busy B's," brilliant intellects to rust in idleness. They only attended five colleges between them.

Johnnie Purdum raised daily prayers to heaven, calling down the wrath of Jehovah on all card peddlers.

Howard Terry, the peerless poet, spent all summer calling baseball umpires such high-brow names as "Boob, bum and boodle-bug."

Me, I wisely devoted my time to lofty psychological research work—in brief, to investigation of "Why is the female of the species more deadly than the male."

Some of Darwin's boy friends once plotted a surprise for the naturalist. They slew a centipede, glued on it a beetle's head and also added to its body the wings of a butterfly and the long legs of a grasshopper. Then they put the new insect in a box and knocked at the great man's door. "We found this in the field," they cried with eager voices. "Do tell us what it can be." Darwin looked at the strange compound and then at the boys' innocent faces. "Did it hum when you caught it?" he asked. "Oh, yes, sir," they answered quickly, nudging one another, "it hummed like anything." "Then," said the philosopher, "it is a humbug."

NAD of course means
National Association of the Deaf.
S.A.L of course means

SEABOARD AIRLINE RAILWAY — New York to Atlanta via Washington (stop off if you wish) Richmond and the heart of Dixieland.

S. B. MURDOCK
G.E.P.A.

142 W. 42nd St., N.Y. City

Who's Who in the Deaf World

Names will be printed alphabetically as they come from month to month and when completed the list will be turned over to a National Committee who will recommend such persons as deserve of a place in the WHO'S WHO book which we are planning to publish in the near future. We hope those who have failed to furnish us with data about themselves will not delay any longer than can be helped... If your name is omitted it will not be our fault. We wish to be informed of any error discovered in the list in this magazine so that we can make the corrections for the book.

GRACE, WILLIAM FREDERICK. Born Oct. 7, 1892, at Ozark, Alabama. Teacher at the Alabama School for the Negro Deaf, Talladega, Ala. Lives at North Union Ave., Ozark, Ala. Fair speaker; poor lipreader; excellent signmaker. Attended Alabama School for the Deaf, Talladega, twelve and a half years; Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C. Member National Association of the Deaf; National Fraternal Society of the Deaf; Goodyear Silent Athletic Club, Akron, Ohio; Alabama Chapter of Gallaudet Alumni. Lost hearing at two and a half years from fall. Single. Farm manager from 1916-1917. Employed at the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Co., Akron, Ohio, 1917-1920. Taught at the Alabama School for the Negro Deaf at Talladega, Ala., 1920-21.

GREELEY, JONATHAN. Born July 7, 1855, in Canada. Wire worker, with W. S. Humphrey Iron & Wire Co., Kansas City, Mo. Lives at 1733 Swope Parkway. Cannot speak or lipread; excellent signmaker. Attended Missouri School for the Deaf at Fulton, 1874-1877. Lost hearing at two from scarlet fever (partial). No deaf relatives. Married, 1883, to Talitha Pistole. Has one hearing child: one grandchild (deaf). Wife educated at the Missouri and Nebraska Schools for the Deaf. Has been a wire-worker for 38 years; foreman for a number of years.

GRAY, B.S., FRANK ROSS. Born March 9, 1856, at Barry, Pike Co., Illinois. Maker of Optical Instruments. Lives at 3 University Survey Observatory Station, Pittsburgh, Pa. Speaks; fair lipreader; excellent signmaker. Attended Illinois School for the Deaf, 1868-1873 (graduate); graduate of Gallaudet College, 1873-1878. Member National Association of the Deaf; Gallaudet College Alumni Association; Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf; Pittsburgh Social League of the Deaf. Lost hearing at 7½ years from fever (total). No deaf relatives. Single. President Illinois Association of the Deaf, 1897-1900; President of Gallaudet Alumni Association, 1899-1904. Has made fine instrumental parts for all the principal Observatories of the world. Is very skillful in that line. Has been holding his job for thirty-one years. Founded the Pittsburgh Social League of the Deaf eight years ago. A steady member of the P. S. A. D. and a booster of the N. A. D.

GREENER, HONORARY M.A., AUGUSTUS BARNEY. Born Jan. 8, 1849, in Germany. Teacher of the Deaf at the Ohio School, Columbus, Ohio. Excellent speaker; cannot lipread; excellent signmaker. Attended Ohio School for the Deaf, Sept. 1866-March 1867; Sept. 1868-June 1872; Gallaudet College, Sept. 1872-March 1873. Member American Instructors of the Deaf; Ohio Deaf-Mutes Alumni Association; Columbus Advance Society; Columbus Branch National Association of the Deaf; National Association of the Deaf; Columbus Branch Gallaudet College Alumni Association. Lost hearing at 16, from spotted fever (total). Married June 20, 1876, to Hannah Davies (deaf). Had five children (two deaf); seven grandchildren. All could hear. Wife born in Wales, educated at the Ohio School for the Deaf; teacher there, 1869-1876. Mr. Greener was teacher in the Ohio School for the Deaf, March 1876-June 1921; forced by law to retire on a pension. Been member Board of Managers Ohio Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf for about 18 years; and for about ten years its Secretary; Financial Secretary for the Board about nine years to date (1921); Secretary two terms Ohio Deaf-Mutes Alumni Association and also President of the Association one term of three years. While at Gallaudet acted as correspondent for the Ohio Chronicle and a weekly paper in Columbus; was correspondent for the Silent World, Philadelphia, new defunct; and several other papers published in the interest of the deaf; correspondent of the Deaf-Mutes' Journal since 1878, with a few years intermission in the eighties, and been a regular writer for it since 1889, and still on the job. Has assisted on the Ohio Chronicle the past year, 1920-1921. Received the Honorary Degree of M.A. from Gallaudet College in recognition of a long and successful career as a teacher of the deaf and for active interest in promoting the welfare of Gallaudet College, June 7, 1921. All children, except second child, been teachers; son is Director N. Bennett Industrial School of Boston.

GROSS, B.A., M.A., HENRY. Born Oct. 25, 1865, at St. Louis, Mo. Instructor in Manual Dept., Missouri School for the Deaf, Fulton. Home address: Route 2, Fulton, Mo. Excellent speaker; poor lip reader; excellent signmaker. Attended Public School in St. Louis, two years; Missouri School for the Deaf, 1877-1880; Gallaudet College 1883-1888. Member National Fraternal Society of the Deaf; National Association of the Deaf; Missouri Association of the Deaf; Alumni Association of the Missouri School. Lost hearing at seven from spinal meningitis (total). No deaf relatives. Married, 1892, to Elizabeth Halley (deaf). Has four hearing children, all living. Wife educated at the Missouri School for the Deaf. He taught in St. Louis Day School for the Deaf half a year; Missouri School for the Deaf since February, 1889. In addition taught printing from 1889 to 1895; edited Missouri Record, 1889-1898; been Alumni editor since 1898; founded the Alumni Association in 1891 and was president for 16 years; secretary the past 12 years. Served as Treasurer for the Kerr Memorial Fund that put a memorial window in the school chapel; treasurer of the Home for the Aged Deaf fund since 1908. Since 1917 has been reading copy on Briefs and law work and managing that department in the Fulton Publishing Co. Also has been solicitor for deaf risks for the Columbian National Insurance Co., one of the few companies that do not discriminate against the deaf in insurance.

GUZARDO, PETER. Born Dec. 14, 1885, at New Orleans, La. Longshoreman, shipliner, screwman and painter at the Stuyvesant Dock,

New Orleans. Lives at 1131 Music St. Excellent speaker, lip reader and signmaker. Attended Chinchuba School for the Deaf seven years; three years in New Orleans Public School, before going to the school for the Deaf. Member National Fraternal Society of the Deaf; member Longshoremen's Union No. 69; Painter's Union No. 161; Ship Liner's Union No. 1847 and other local clubs. Lost hearing at seven from brain and typhoid fevers (total). No deaf relatives. Married Nov. 19, 1914, to Maggie Buras (deaf).

GUZARDO, MRS. MAGGIE. Born at Navin, La. Sewing and Fancy Work at home, 1131 Music St., New Orleans. Cannot speak nor lip read; signs. Attended Louisiana School for the Deaf at Baton Rouge. Born deaf. Has five deaf relatives. Married Nov. 14, 1914, to Peter Guzardo (deaf). No children.

GWIN, LILLY ALBERTA. Born at Eupora, Miss. Can speak, lip read; excellent signmaker. Does not say where attended school. Member National Association of the Deaf. Lost hearing at three from meningitis (total). No deaf relatives. Married, 1919, to Andrewjiski. Husband a semi-mute. Was a teacher in Kendall School for the Deaf; typist in Goodyear Tire and Rubber Co.

GOULD, LYMAN NELSON. Born July 7, 1872, at Mobile, Ala. Bookkeeper for Mobile Electric Co. Cannot speak nor lip read; fair signmaker. Attended Alabama School for the Deaf ten years. Member National Fraternal Society of the Deaf and Mobile Deaf Club. Lost hearing at one year from fall. Has one deaf cousin. Married Jan. 8, 1913, to M. Bell (deaf). Has one hearing child. Has held the same position nearly 12 years.

HAVLIN, MARIE EDNA. Born Feb. 13, 1882, at Ville Platte, La. Home address: 738 So. Dupre, New Orleans, La. Cannot speak nor lip read; signs. Attended Louisiana School for the Deaf at Baton Rouge, Louisiana. Member St. Ignatius Deaf-Vive Society. Born deaf (total). Two deaf relatives. Married June 14, 1908, to John J. Havlin (deaf). Was supervisor of girls at the Louisiana School for the Deaf three years ending June, 1908.

HAVLIN, JOHN JAMES. Born Nov. 17, 1870 at Vicksburg, Miss. Heading joister, with Brooklyn Cooperage Co., at Arabi, La. Can speak and lip read; fair signmaker. Attended Sisters of Mercy School (hearing), Vicksburg, Miss. Member K. of C.; K. of P. Lost hearing at 26 from injury (total). No deaf relatives. Married June 14, 1908, to Miss Edna Fate (deaf). Circulation Manager, Vicksburg American, 1904-1910, before injury causing loss of hearing. Was railroad conductor for years.

HASENSTAB, GEORGIANNA ELLIOTT. Born May 5, 1867, on farm in Holmes Co., 5 miles south of Millersburg, Ohio. Lives at 5340 Ellis Ave., Chicago, Ill. Excellent speaker, lip reader and signmaker. Attended Illinois School for the Deaf, 1876-1887 (graduated); Gallaudet College, 1887-1889. Member Chicago Ladies' Aid Society; Susannah Wesley Circle of Chicago; M. E. Mission; Illinois Association of the Deaf; Illinois Alumni Association; Life member N. A. D. Pas-a-Pas Club; Silent Athletic Club, Chicago. Lost hearing at five from cerebro spinal meningitis (total). Has a second cousin who is deaf. Married June 19, 1894, to Philip J. Hasenstab (deaf). Has four hearing children, all living. Husband is Minister Pastor of Chicago Methodist Episcopal Mission for the Deaf. B.A., 1885; M.A., 1895; D.D. Honorary, 1914, of Gallaudet College; educated at the Indiana School for the Deaf. Mrs. Hasenstab is at times, president of Ladies Aid Society, and of Susannah Wesley Circle. President of Illinois Alumni Association, 1920. Wrote a letter in 1886 appealing for college education for deaf women, leading to actually opening college in 1887 to women. Taught at the Missouri School, 1889-1895, and helped pupils in literary and Christian Endavor Work and gymnasium. Often occupies her husband's pulpit in his absence and serves as mission visitor. Above letter was read by Dr. Philip G. Gillett at the 1886 Convention of the American Instructors at San Francisco. Dr. Gallaudet took the letter and the thing through with the college authorities, thus in the fall of 1887 the college admitted six young women, of which she was one. The college has stood open to women. Other letters had been written by women before on the subject also. Always a great worker for the religious welfare of the deaf in Chicago. A congenial help to her husband in his mission work. Has raised four fine girls. One of them who graduated from the Illinois Women's College, is a State Social Worker for the Deaf.

HARRIS, NOAH LEE. Born March 16, 1876, at Xenia, Ind. Shoe and leather worker. Owns his own business in Indianapolis. Lives at 3862 Carrollton Ave., Indianapolis. Excellent speaker; fair lip reader; excellent signmaker. Attended Indiana School for the Deaf. Member National Fraternal Society of the Deaf; Indiana Association of the Deaf; The Sycamores. Lost hearing at eight from cerebro spinal meningitis (total). Married, 1907, to Agnes Lakes (deaf). Has five hearing children. Was Secretary N. F. S. D. 1909-1912; Treasurer J. A. D. 1904-1908; delegate to Grand Division N. F. S. D.; first President Indianapolis Div. No. 22, N. F. S. D. Corresponding Secretary I. A. D.; instructor in leather work at the Indiana School for the Deaf; Grand Financial Secretary N. F. S. D., 1909-1912. Has been a very successful business man.

HARREL ALBERT. Born in 1884, at Ola, Ark. Shoemaker with Atkins Shoe Shop at Atkins, Arkansas. Cannot speak nor lip read. Attended Arkansas School for the Deaf in Little Rock, 1895-1907. Born

deaf. Married Mary Foster (deaf). Has three children, two of whom are deaf.

HARRIS, NAT. Born in 1887, at Columbia Miss. Carpenter. Lives in Memphis, Tenn. Fair speaker and lip reader; excellent signmaker. Does not know when lost hearing or cause (totally deaf). No deaf relatives. Date of marriage unknown. Cannot tell whom he married. Has several children. Is a very successful carpenter.

HOPKINS, ALBERT ALISON. Born August, 1896, at Gubertown, Ark. Presser, with Overcash Co., Little Rock, Ark. Cannot speak nor lip read; signs. Attended Arkansas School for the Deaf, 1902-1914. Member National Fraternal Society of the Deaf and Arkansas Association of the Deaf. Lost hearing at three from meningitis (total).

HOLDEN, JR., CHAS. M. Born June 28, 1875, at Fulton, Texas. Stereopter with The Times-Picayune, the largest newspaper in the South. Lives at 2133 Pine St., Fulton, Texas. Cannot speak or lip read; excellent signmaker. Attended the Kentucky School for the Deaf, 1883-1886; Louisiana School for the Deaf, 1887-1889; Texas School for the Deaf, 1891-1893. Member National Fraternal Society of the Deaf; Stereotype Union. Lost hearing at six months from brain fever (total). Married May 31, 1905, to Katie Farrel (deaf). Has one hearing child. Ran own dairy business for three years; now with Times-Picayune. Has been with the company for eighteen years. Once was a foreman for a local paper called the "American," but when it went out of business he went back to his old place where he has been ever since. During his leisure he runs a small vulcanizing shop in the basement of his home doing considerable good business. Is president of New Orleans Division N. F. S. D. No. 33, and is a charter member.

HUGHES, WILLIAM IRVING. Born Jan. 2, 1887, at Henrietta, N. Y. Lithographer and Art Designer, with Wm. Karle, Alexander St., Rochester, N. Y. Lives at Lyell Road, Coldwater, N. Y. Fair speaker; excellent lip reader; excellent signmaker. Attended Rochester School for the Deaf, 1892-1896; Le Couteux Institution for the Deaf, Buffalo, N.Y., 1896-1907. Member National Fraternal Society of the Deaf; Industrial Athletic and Recreation Association of Rochester, N. Y. Lost hearing at two years from brain fever (partial). No deaf relatives. Married Dec. 28, 1915, to Clara Now. Wife partly deaf, a graduate of the Rochester School for the Deaf. He was a leading baseball pitcher in the semi-professionals of Buffalo, N. Y. at one time. Draws cartoons for newspapers and magazines at odd times. Hobby—water-color work.

HOLMES, HAROLD LOU. Born May 12, 1890, at Syracuse, N. Y. Printer with Holmes Printing Company, of which he is the owner. Business address: 123 W. Water St.; home address: 109½ Shonnard St., Syracuse, N. Y. Excellent speaker; fair lip reader; fair signmaker. Attended Syracuse Public Schools, 1896-1900; Rochester School for the Deaf, 1906-1907, and private tutor, 1900-1905. Member I. O. O. F. (all degrees) National Fraternal Society of the Deaf; Ku-He-En-Da Canoe Club; Y. M. C. A. Lost hearing at eight from meningitis (total). No deaf relatives. Married Feb. 15, 1917, to Nellie Beekman (deaf). Has one hearing child. Wife became deaf at twelve from abscess.

HORPER, B. Ph., GEORGE HERMAN. Born April 16, 1886 at Brierfield Ala. Linotype operator, with The Age Herald in Birmingham, Ala. Lives at 1731-30th St., Eusley, Ala. Cannot speak or lip read; excellent signmaker. Attended Alabama School for the Deaf, Talladega, 1893-1903; Gallaudet College, 1903-1908. Member Ephphatha Bible Class; National Fraternal Society of the Deaf; International Typographical Union. Lost hearing at three from slow fever (partial). Has two deaf relatives. Married October 14, 1915, to Jeanette A. Felder. Has two children (hearing). Wife attended the Michigan School for the Deaf. Five years as linotype operator in St. Augustine, Fla., 1914-1919. With various newspapers in Birmingham, 1919, to date (1922). Before marriage travelled all over the country after leaving college. Operator and life insurance agent. Named by the linotype paper as "one of the fastest operators south of the Mason and Dixon's Line." Chemist at S. N. Solvay By-Products Co., 1908-1909; Instructor in printing and farming, North Dakota School, 1910-1911; pitcher on Gallaudet baseball team while in college; professional pitcher in the Illinois League.

HISIA ZIA FONG. Born June 21, 1900, at Ningpo, Chekiang, China. Student at Mechanics Institute, Rochester, N. Y. Lives at Central Y. M. C. A., Rochester, N. Y. Fair speaker and lip reader; poor signmaker. Attended Mrs. Mills' School in Chefoo, China, 1906-1909; Rochester School for the Deaf, 1909-1920; Mechanics Institute, 1920-1923; Rochester Business Institute for evening work, 1921-1922. Member Cosmopolitan Club of Rochester; Chinese Students' Club of Rochester; Chinese Students' Alliance of America; Tsing Hua Alumni Association of United States; Young Chinese Men's Christian Association, Rochester Central Y. M. C. A. Lost hearing at one from typhoid fever (total). Was Secretary of the Rochester Chinese Students' Club, 1919-1922; Chairman of the Program Committee of the Cosmopolitan Club which is organized for the object of Americanizing foreigners living in Rochester, 1921-1922. Wrote a paper, "My Experiences" for the Chinese Students' Monthly, published at Columbia University, 1917, and for the Silent Worker, 1919.

HOFSTEATER, MRS. OLLIE TRACY. Born July 6, 1870, at Richmond, Iowa. Teacher, Alabama School for the Deaf, Talladega. Lives at 211 Park Ave. Can speak but not lip read; signs. Attended Iowa School for the Deaf at Council Bluffs. Became deaf from a fall (to+1). Has three deaf relatives. Married July 26, 1893, to H. McP. Hofsteater (deaf). Has one deaf child. Is teaching for the present at the Alabama School for the Deaf. Has taught off and on at the Iowa School at Council Bluffs; the North Carolina School at Morganton, and the Alabama School ever since 1890.

HOFSTEATER, HOWARD MCP. Born Nov. 5, 1864, at Ainsworth, Iowa. Teacher and printer, Alabama School for the Deaf at Talladega. Lives at 211 Park Ave., Talladega. Cannot speak or lip read; excellent signmaker. Attended Iowa School for the Deaf 1875-1884; Callaudet College 1884-1887. Member National Fraternal Society of the Deaf; National Association of the Deaf; Alabama Association of the Deaf. Lost hearing at 18 months from cold in head (total). Has two deaf relatives. Married July 26, 1893, to Ollie Tracy (deaf). Has one deaf child. Taught at Sioux Falls, S. Dak., 1887-1892. Quit to run a large dairy farm at Corning, Iowa. Left

to teach at the North Carolina School, 1898-1906; taught at Alabama School for the Deaf, 1906-1913, when he went in commercial business—Oscar Roberts Stamp & Printing Co., Birmingham, Ala., 1913-1916. Returned to the profession in 1916. Started two school papers—The North Dakota Advocate and the Kelly Messenger (now Deaf Carolinian).

HUDSON, BUFORD SAMUEL. Born Nov. 11, 1865, in Barry Co., Mo. Dairyman and farmer. Owner of 340 acres devoted to farming and dairying. Address: Box 567, Porter, Okla. Cannot speak or lip read; excellent signmaker. Attended Missouri School for the Deaf, Fulton, 1878-1887. Lost hearing at three months from spinal meningitis (total). No deaf relatives. Married Feb. 3, 1889, to Mattie Vanhorn (deaf). Has five hearing children (two dead). Wife educated at Missouri School for the Deaf. Has lived in Porter since before the State was formed; has 85 cattle; 35 milkers; farm 340 acres; does a good dairy business.

HODGE, WILLIAM MONROE. Born April 11, 1861, in Macon Co., Mo. Shoemaker; owns shop at La Plata, Mo. Cannot speak or lip read; excellent signmaker. Attended Missouri School for the Deaf, Fulton, 1877-1882. Member Alumni Association, Missouri School. Lost hearing at one (partial); cause unknown. Has three relatives. Married Oct. 7, 1896, to Josephine Marrow (deaf). No children. Has followed shoemaking since leaving school, owned shops in other places. Has operated present shop since 1893. Built a new bungalow recently and expects to remain in La Plata permanently.

HUBBARD, B.Pd., WILLIS. Born March 8, 1845, at Cropsyville, Rensselaer Co., N. Y. Teacher (retired) at the Michigan School for the Deaf, Flint. Lives at 515 W. Third St., Flint. Can speak and lip read; excellent signmaker. Attended New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf (Fanwood), 1856-1863. Member National Association of the Deaf; National Fraternal Society of the Deaf; associate member, Flint Social Club. Lost hearing at ten from brain fever (total). No deaf relatives. Married, Dec. 2, 1865, to Emma S. Wesson (hearing). Has one hearing son. Wife died Dec. 2, 1909. He taught in Michigan School for the Deaf, Nov. 11, 1863, to June 1915, except in the years 1866-1868; was a teacher in the New York School at Fanwood during the year 1867-1868; was a trustee and treasurer of the Endowment Fund of the National Association of the Deaf from August 1913 to July 1920. Through his fifty years of service as teacher in the Michigan School for the Deaf, he is known to nearly all graduates and former pupils of the school; and through his scholarly attainments, polished courtesy, unfailing dignity and exemplary character he has exerted a wide influence for good.

HOY, ANNA LOWERY. Born May 11, 1876, at Lockland, Ohio. Private teacher. Home address: Mt. Healthy, Ohio. Excellent speaker, lip read and signmaker. Attended Cincinnati Oral School 1886-1892; Ohio School for the Deaf, 1897-1898. Member Ohio Deaf-Mute Alumni Association; Cincinnati Ladies' Aid; Cincinnati Charity Circle. Lost hearing at five from brain fever (total). No deaf relatives. Married, 1898, to William E. Hoy (deaf). Had six children (three dead). Was president Ohio Deaf-Mute Alumni Association, 1920-1923; president Cincinnati Charity Circle, 1919.

HOY, WILLIAM ELLSWORTH. Born May 23, 1862, at Houcktown, Ohio. Mailing Clerk, with Methodist Book Concern, in Cincinnati, Ohio. Lives at Healthy, Ohio. Fair speaker and lip reader; excellent signmaker. Attended Ohio State School for the Deaf, Columbus, 1872-1879. Member Ohio Deaf-Mute Alumni Association; National Fraternal Society of the Deaf (social). Lost hearing at four from spinal meningitis (total). Has two distant deaf cousins. Married October 26, 1898, to Anna Maria Lowery (deaf). Had six hearing children (three dead). A few days after marriage he bought a farm and followed farming and later dairying. Because of his health he took up other work for one of the rubber factories in Akron. Centerfield on National League and American League Baseball teams, 1886-1902.

HORN, DEAN. Born March 8, 1888, at Batesville, Ark. Instructor of Printing at the Washington State School for the Deaf, at Vancouver. Can speak but not lip read; signs. Attended Arkansas School for the Deaf. Member National Fraternal Society of the Deaf; National Association of the Deaf. Lost hearing at four from meningitis (total). Single. Instructor of Printing at the Arkansas School for five years, 1915-1920. Has become an expert linotype operator. President Little Rock Division No. 51, N. F. S. D. for two terms, 1916-1920.

HONSER, SAMUEL. Born April 3, 1883, at Mountain Home, Ark. Farmer at Mountain Home. Cannot speak or lip read; signs. Attended Arkansas School for the Deaf at Little Rock, 1902-1906. Member National Fraternal Society of the Deaf. Lost hearing at ten from a fall. No deaf relatives. Owns own farm. From poor tenant, he has climbed the ladder until now he is a farmer of note in his community.

HUTCHINSON, NACE L. Born Sept. 19, 1891, at Crystal Springs Miss. Tuck Farmer. Cannot speak or lip read; excellent signmaker. Born deaf (total). No deaf relatives. Married in 1913, (does not mention name) to a deaf woman. Has two hearing children. Wife is a semi-mute. Mr. Hutchinson has been very successful in his line of business.

HUFSTATER, L. D. Born Sept. 5, 1872, at Ellisburg, N. Y. Photographer and Merchant, also manufacturer of novelties, at Clayton and Tupper Lake, his home address. Cannot speak or lip read; excellent signmaker. Attended Rome (N. Y.) School for the Deaf. Member Rome Alumni Association. Lost hearing at three from scarlet fever. No deaf relatives. Married, April 14, 1911 to Achsah Wilson.

HILL, WILLIE OTHA. Born Oct. 1, 1889, at Viloria, Ark. Proprietor of Shoe-repairing shop at Benton, Ark. Attended Arkansas School for the Deaf, 1896-1906. Member, National Fraternal Society of the Deaf. Married Gertie Livelace (deaf).

HAZELETT, R. D. Born about fifty years ago (place unknown). Bookkeeper. Fair speaker and lip reader; excellent signmaker. Does not mention school attended. Member National Association of the Deaf; National Fraternal Society of the Deaf. Totally deaf (cause unknown). Single. Spent practically all life as bookkeeper in Vicksburg, Miss. Exceptionally successful bookkeeper considering handicap.

The Deaf of Other Days

Pageant Fantasy by Selyn Oxley

FINAL EPISODE: GRAND HISTORICAL MARCH PAST OF THE DEAF OF FORMER
AND PRESENT DAYS OF THOSE WHO NEED OUR HELP IN THE FUTURE

Dedicated to The Rev. F. W. G. Gilby, and the Deaf of Birmingham, England.

Edited by G. Frankland

(Continued from last month)

III.

LEADER: And still the day of miracles goes on; next we see yet more pitiable folks kneel before the shrines of St. Osmund of Sarum and St. William of Norwich.

(A man rises from the kneeling group, and comes forward, and a boy follows just behind.)

BOY. I will rejoice and give thanks, for that I was deaf and now can hear. I did take my way to our little martyred William's shrine—he whom the Jewish rabble slew when he was but twelve summers old; and there I knelt in prayer a while, and now behold: I am as others are to-day.

MAN. Now to our holy Osmund of Sarum be our due of praise: for see this club I have in hand! The other morn I did play on yonder village green, when I was hit and fell as if quite dead, and when I awoke in bed no more a sound could I hear. Then lo! in a dream of night appeared our holy Osmund, and bade me make my wounds afresh in yonder waxen cast, and lay it before his holy shrine in Sarum's Cathedral Church. See: this I have now done, and do I look as if I had aught of harm? For I speak and see and hear again. (The others examine him.)

OMNES. Lo: this is the Lord's doing, and it is marvellous in our eyes. (They move on.)

IV

(Now appear a Deaf and a Blind man who approach the door of the Hospice of St. John, at Canterbury, and the Porter comes out.)

BLIND MAN. My deaf brother and I do walk to Smithfield now. Canst thou let us enter thy Hospice of St. John? (They are seen to pass in.)

Now the actors all begin to make carnival, and whilst they do so a procession of Clergy and Monks crosses the stage and enters the Church at Smithfield, whence singing is heard. When all are in, a girl appears, being a crippled child, who is taken into the Church, while among the people the **WIFE OF BATH**, with hand to ear, is seen to cross the stage. Soon all move out again, the girl walking freely, and all burst into the "Te Deum," led by the girl herself.)

LEADER: And thus we see that the Saints in days gone by our deaf folk did keep in wind, from holy John and Swithun to the Monks of Canterbury and elsewhere.

V.

Now come with me to our Royal Courts, and our little Princess Kate we first will see.

(Procession comes on the stage with **LADY EMMA ST. JOHN** on a horse and two Nurses bearing the **BABY PRINCESS** in a litter—and whilst they pass through the Entrance to Swallowfield Castle a Royal Messenger is seen to enter, leading a little goat.... After a pause he comes forth with a sad face, and a funeral procession emerges.)

VI.

LEADER: Our little Catherine having died so young, to Scotland now we'll take our way, and see the little Princess Jean at play.

(Through the door of a room in Holyrood Palace enters a group of study girls and talking to one much younger and who bears an embroidery frame, while behind them walks a lady of grave and stately mien, who says:)

DUCHESS OF ROTHSAY. Now haste ye to be ready for the feast which will greet your lord the King this day. Ah see! he comes. (At this, **JAMES IV. OF SCOTLAND** comes, up with his courtiers, and with him advances a handsome youth.)

KING. See, daughters all, Lord Angus I now make known to you.

Call Jean and let her, too, give him her hand. (**JEAN** courtesies, and they all pass on.)

VII.

LEADER: And now the sea we'll cross and enter Spain, as did good Alcock, too. Our destination is Castile, where on Pedro Ponce doth dwell in yon monastery of Ona there.

A venerable Monk is seen to advance with three children—two boys and a girl—and, when they pass on, yet another group of children come forward with yet a second Monk—**BONET**—who in his hand carries a book which he promptly displays to the audience. Behind walks a third grave and stately personage a naturalist of renown, one **RAMIREZ DE CARRION**.)

See how in Spain the light shines forth: the deaf to speak are taught by witty art at last. See noble PONCE and BONET pass, and with them RAMIREZ DE CARRION, too.

VIII.

(Another learned company walks quietly across the stage in the wake of the Spaniards.)

LEADER: See! there they pass, the pioneers of the old: **CARDANUS**, **DIGBY** and **BULWER**; and behold! busy with a geometrical problem and absently leading a child, **WALLIS**, and with him—reading a letter—**Boyle**; and after them **DEFOE** doth walk in company with his son-in-law, **HENRY BAKER**, founder of our first School, closely followed by **SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS**, **BEETHOVEN**, and other deaf personages of that day.

IX.

LEADER: And now near Lichfield's peaceful pools we'll be, where at the feet of Chad a marvel we shall see; for **DUMB DYOTT** has the mighty **BROOKE** shot down on the Feast of holy Chad, the Patron of the place.

(The stage is seen to be full of men and women and soldiers trying to keep a gun from the enemy. From a house in Dam Street is seen a dumb man firing a shotgun and on the stage lying dead is the Puritan leader.)

X.

LEADER: 'Tis time the sea we cross to France, and to Paris make our way.

(The **ABBE DE L'EPEE** is seen to go up to a house and knock and knock again, until a mother with two girls come up and he is bidden to enter. While he is doing so a peddler is seen to advance and offer him a book, which he buys. Pause. Other deaf children assemble, with **SICARD**, and **DE L'EPEE** again appearing, greets them tenderly and says to **SICARD**:)

DE L' EPEE. Good brother Sicard, you'll not neglect these little ones of mine when I depart from life. From Russia and Austria have they come to set such work as on this foot, but we of France did start this work first. So let it grow and prosper and increase until in every land the deaf have equal chance with others who can hear and speak.

SICARD. That which thou willest I will do gladly. (*They pass on.*)

XI.

LEADER: In France's stormy days now see how Sicard lost and found his liberty.

(*Sounds of rioting are heard, and a mob of roughs is seen to enter the Schoolhouse and bring out poor SICARD, all the deaf children clinging to him and being rudely pulled aside while he is hurried off.*)

SOLDIERS. Get gone, ye squalling brats! Your master shall teach ye another lesson soon, preached by Madame Guillotine herself.

(*Next we see the poor Priest sitting with two Prisoners in a stable and whilst we look a bell tolls and men pass across to death.*)

A PRISONER. Hark ye, friend: Climb on our shoulders here escape through the roof up there, and get thee clear away for home. (*SICARD hesitates, but but being much urged eventually does as he is told and is seen to cross the stage and enter the house, to the unbounded joy of the children who had given him up for lost; whilst a soldier is seen to enter the prison and set the two others at liberty.*)

XII.

LEADER: From days of woe we pass again to peaceful times.

(*Two ministers in black gowns are seen in deep converse with a lady and her little deaf son, and it is made plain that there is soon to be an Asylum for the Deaf set up in Bermondsey, London.*)

(*After this we see a meeting taking place, and a printer enters with some printed papers which he hands to the Chairman.*)

CHAIRMAN. See now, this order I will duly take for our deaf to print the Ebley Chapel Sermon and the Testament for Spain. What next is for us, Secretary Townsend?

TOWNSEND. There are the new children to elect, good sir. (*He hands the paper, which is duly accepted, and they solemnly vote and declare four children elected. They are about to go, when there is a disturbance, and in walks GALLAUDET.*)

GALLAUDET. One word, good sirs! I come to learn your arts from across the Atlantic seas. A School for Deaf we needs must start, and will you help us there?

TOWNSEND. Alas! it is not feasible unless you will bind yourself to us for a term of seven years.

GALLAUDET. I am afraid, good friends, that your conditions are not feasible, for the work is urgent. I must go therefore to France and see the good Sicard. (*He goes.*)

XIII.

(*SICARD is seen to come forward to meet GALLAUDET and take him inside the schoolhouse, whence he presently emerges, accompanied by SICARD, both of them gesticulating to CLERC, a deaf lad.*)

GALLAUDET. So you will agree to part with our good friend, Clerc, and let him come with me?

SICARD. His mind is so made up, it seems, that I have naught

to say. (*CLERC emphatically nods and points to GALLAUDET who is seen to walk away smilingly after giving a fond farewell to SICARD.*)

XIV.

LEADER: But what remains to be achieved among the Deaf of other lands, both near and far? I hear you say. If for a little while ye'll wish us bear, ye shall our answer hear.

Let the Deaf of European lands appear, and we'll review the task that lies on nearer shores, and then pass on to climes afar, and ye will see what there is left to do.

(*Whilst the Leader speaks there appear, in orderly procession, representatives of the Educated Deaf of Austria, Belgium, Finland, France, Germany, Holland, Italy, Portugal, Scandinavia, Spain, Switzerland, with Neglected Deaf of War-wasted and Undeveloped Countries, such as Eastern Russia, Balkan States, Following are Neglected Deaf of Near Eastern lands.*)

"HELP FOR THE DEAF
OF EASTERN EUROPE
WHO HAVE SUFFERED
IN THE WAR JUST PAST
THEY ALL IMPORE YOUR AID
GOOD HEARING FOLKS!"

During the leader's speech they occupy the centre and front of the stage, then group themselves to R., leaving the space clear for others.)

LEADER: Some of these before you here have suffered through clash of steel and booming of guns. Let those who will, then, give a friendly hand to comrades who are the victims of misfortune's hour.

For, as you see, in Western parts our task is well advanced thanks to our brother Dane and Swede and Finn, to mention but one part alone. Thus shall the Deaf of every land receive their sufficient need of care; for it has always been our way for the strong to help the weak: fair play for all is what we say.

(*While these words are being said, Deaf from Asia Minor are seen advancing, for whom the Europeans make way.*)

Ah! who are these good folk who are coming into view? (*Egyptian, Syrian and Turkish Pupils appear with banners.*)

"WE, DEAF OF EGYPT, SYRIA
AND NEAR EASTERN LANDS
TO BE REOPENED
AND FOR NEW ONES
TO BE BUILT."

(*Following are Neglected Deaf of Near Eastern lands.*)

LEADER. See, among these, descendants of those old Egyptians who in the past showed Rome the way to better care for dumb and deaf—and from this fair example may not much have grown? And now these Egyptians do pray for their one school to be reopened—a school that closed its doors 'gainst battle's fierce affray. Shall we not help them build it up again? for this is what they pray.

Now must we give heed to the tale of India, where the great heart of Miss Swainson has lit a lamp for us to cherish, and from which many others shall be lit.

(*The Near Eastern group make way and join that of Eastern Europe, whereupon two Indian girls appear, bearing Banner with portrait of MISS SWAINSON and the words:*

"FLORENCE SWAINSON
Pioneer Christian Teacher
of India's Deaf.
200,000 Deaf.
Four small Schools.
No Adult Missions.
WILL YOU HELP US?"

An Indian deaf child and deaf-blind child follow conversing. Then come representatives of Neglected Deaf. All advance and stand in front whilst the LEADER speaks; then, giving way to the next group, stand R.C., next the Near East contingent.)

LEADER: Two hundred thousand such as these implore your aid. Forward the work achieved by this mighty pioneer! Show forth your praise in gifts of every kind. Teachers, missioners, money, are what she craves. Surely you will heed th' cry yon flag displays? You will not let them empty pass away? Help them to train their fellow Deaf and Blind to shine out as Christians in their land, and bear their light to places hitherto unknown to light's beatific ray. Yea, let there be light, we say; and for this, kind brethren, may we have your prayers?

And what of China's millions? Ah! see them come, thanks to the kindly work of Mr. and Mrs. Mills, and others trained in their band!

(A Chinese boy and girl enter, carrying Banner bearing portraits of the REV. and MRS. MILLS, and worded:

"REV. AND MRS. MILLS
First Christian Teachers
of the Deaf in China
500,000 DEAF
NEED YOUR CHRISTIAN HELP!"

A Chinese teacher conversing with two pupils, then a crowd of the uncared-for Deaf of China, follow and stand whilst the Leader is speaking, then take their place L. C., leaving a little space between them and the Indian Deaf.)

LEADER: Can you resist an appeal like this from Europe comes, good Western friends? Nay, thanks to good Graham Bell, East is West this day, and it is seemly that their claims be met in some sound way. Thanks to the New World's pioneers we have the task in hand. They look to you to see that it ne'er shall slip away. Great, then, is the harvest that ye shall surely reap.

Let us see, too, what Darkest Africa may reveal.

Two deaf negro children come forward bearing a banner with the words:

"HELP FOR THE DEAF OF AFRICA!"

An educated South African white child follows carrying the Union flag, followed by a group of Deaf of many Africian races. After the Leader's appeal on their behalf, they take their place L., next the Chinese. The groups R. and L. should be about equal in numbers.)

LEADER: This dear child asks leave to speak some words hear her: S. A. CHILD. I live in Johannesburg, but there is no school for such as we. Twelve thousand miles I traveled to Fitzroy Square to learn to speak, and many more there be, who are far worse than even was I, for only one here and there may afford the journey.

LEADER: It is too true: the task is scarce begun, and it is our work to do. Aid, aid, good friends, the Deaf that are unsought, unknown, untaught, beneath a burning sun. O'er jungle, mountain, veldt and lake, ye pioneers go forth: Have ye no thoughts for mission or for school? Ye citizens, awake: and in this vast land you place begin to take. Again we cry: Awake! Awake! Have ye no vision for its future days? Think ye that they will stagnant always stay? Nay, it is not so—such shall not ever be; for they are British folk and children of the free:

But who, we ask, are these?

'A delegation of U. S. A. and Canadian teachers, pupils and adult deaf, the former bearing a portrait of Gallaudet, the

latter of de l'Epe, come forward through the central passage, and, after the Leader has referred to them, take up a position R., in front of the Europeans, with whom they fraternize.)

LEADER: These also are our kith and kin. From Canada they have sailed to join our play to-day. And with them come, ye note, our New World cousins, too, to whom great Gallaudet brought the light from France—and from whom the good Millses have reflected it on China's myriad folk, as ye have seen just now.

Honour, then, is due to such as these: May we not, then, leave to their care the opening of Southern Continental ears, where much has yet to be done?

More strangers still we see. Good folks, make way for them as well as we:

A small deputation of Australian and New Zealand teachers and educated Deaf make their way through the central passage, bearing national flags, and after their introduction take their position L., in front of the Africans.)

LEADER: Behold our pioneers of the Antipodes: All praise is due to such as these, whose labour still goes on in such vast isles as the great Island Continent and its adjacent lands—Tasmania's orchards and the New Zealand twins, to wit, and the far-flung isles of the Southern Seas. Deaf folk there be as yet unknown in numbers and their plight unguessed—life's future for them still to be achieved. If History's guide-posts are read by us aright, for such as these we're out to fight. For Right is only Right, and 'tis but for their rights they plead.

Then for your prayers, aid, sympathy, we do not fear to ask, for ye behold the task that is ours to do. These silent ones with you all do plead. Surely ye will give them heed and aid them in their silent need. Silence like theirs speaks louder than a million tongues could ever do.

A million Deaf we think there be, whose chosen delegates before you plead in this our happy play. It will never surely be that you will rest indifferent to such a claim as this! For the greatest Man of all did hear their cry in days of old—'tis down in words for all to read.

So follow you the Scripture's lead, we pray,
And help our million Deaf this day.

(The various groups of Deaf kneel in unison and hold out pleading arms to the audience. The GUILD PRAYER as follows is said by the LEADER:

O God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, Who went about doing good, Who unsealed the ears of the deaf and made the dumb to speak, teach Thy people, after His example to pity and succour all Thy suffering children. Send Thy Holy Spirit to bless and prosper our endeavours; may they be the means of making Thy saving grace known to our afflicted brothers, and sisters, to their everlasting welfare and to Thine honour and glory, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

All then rise, and join in the concluding words)

OMNES: Good brethren all, you have seen our play to-day: (Here the GUILD BANNER is borne in, and all rally round it.

Think on your brother deaf as now you take your homeward way;

Reflect that we are loyal to God and King and State,
And for your help by prayer and gifts we all do humbly wait.

(Just before the curtain falls they are seen to sign:)

"GOD SAVE OUR GRACIOUS KING!"

THE DEAF WORLD

Compiled by Kelly Stevens

The deaf will regret the retirement of Dr. Edward Allan Fay from all connection with the teaching at Gallaudet College, he having given services all his life of inestimable value. But he has earned the reward. He has been offered positions of high honor and influence with more financial reward, but has declined to leave Gallaudet College. Every one who has come in contact with him, has learned to love and honor him—his heart always was for the deaf.

MANITOBA'S NEW \$1,000,000 SCHOOL FOR DEAF FINISHED

WINNIPEG, MAN., Aug 17.—Complete with all modern conveniences Manitoba's new \$1,000,000 school for the deaf will be formally opened in September. A theater for moving pictures and pantomime teaching is also a feature of the school. For boy pupils there is a printing shop, while girls are taught dressmaking and other household arts. Stand mirrors for "lip" and "speech" reading are also installed.

Mrs. Martin Minkle, of Corning, is about to start upon an undertaking that will be watched with much interest, for it marks a new departure for the deaf who enter business for themselves. She will open in June a beauty parlor at her home with a full equipment, starting on a small scale but prepared to expand and practicing for some time, will do the shampooing, scalp-treating, tinting, waving, bobbing, and manicuring. In addition to her work, she will carry a large stock of toilette goods, such as face creams, massage creams freckle creams, antiseptic creams, manicuring sets, hair nets, perfumes. Mrs. Minkle's many friends will be wishing her success in her undertaking for they know she is endowed with qualifications that spell progress.—*Rochester Advocate*.

PARIS, July 19.—An extraordinary performance marked the annual awarding of prizes at the Institute for Deaf-Mutes here.

After reciting the twelve fables of La Fontaine, deaf-mutes actually proceeded to play Moliere's "Medecin Malgre Lui." Their voices were often hard, monotonous and badly modulated, but by straining the ear it was possible to understand every word spoken.—*Deaf-Mutes' Journal*.

There are three deaf-mute union printers working steadily on the San Francisco dailies, one of them being a make-up editor. There are also four deaf union jobs printers, who have steady jobs, one of them is a stoneman on the *Sunset Magazine*, where Mr. LeClerq is employed as an engraver of the first rank.

The deaf printers this way do not know what the talk about depression has been, as they have been busy working overtime. One of them made nearly \$100 in a single week lately.—*Deaf-Mutes' Journal*.

A Chicago paper tell of the wonderful success of a beautiful young lady, who is "almost stone deaf," as head of the "Complaint Department" of one of the biggest business institutions in the United States. Her success is due to her smiling personality. She smiles, and the madder the complainer gets, the more beautifully she smiles." The newspaper adds, "you can do that." Yes; but a young man grinning in the face of an exasperated man, would be apt to get a verbal battery of epithets if not a vigorous smash on the jaw. It's all right for beautiful young ladies to pacify angry customers with smiles, but the proper facial expression of a young man under similar circumstances should be deference and concern.—*Deaf-Mutes' Journal*.

It is indeed refreshing when we look around and note the growing number of our alumni who not only are doing well on the whole, but also are showing latent ability. This time we are glad to introduce Mr. Benton Knight of Buffalo who has been doing fine work in art lately. He left our school about seven years ago. He is at present attending evening classes at the School of Fine Arts of the Albright Art Gallery, taking for his courses drawing from classic models and commercial design, such as freehand lettering, etc. Mr. Knight says: "I am more interested in landscape painting than anything else. I first began sketching with the pencil under the instruction of Mr. Fosberry, a well known artist. Later on I took up water colors, producing some very fine sketches in water color. From water color, I worked my way into oil's, working from nature and producing some very fine studies. Occasionally I work from a photograph, but more often from nature, as I find I get more into my color values than I do from the photograph. I paint a good deal of the time in Delaware Park as it is most handy to get to and the most beautiful park in Buffalo. During the holidays and other days when I am not working, I usually take a lunch and go all day in the country, making from two to three sketches.

"I am a member of the Buffalo Society of Artists and I exhibit in their Annual Fumb-Box shows every year, an exhibit of small picture. I also exhibit in their spring shows and some of my pictures are highly spoken of. I have sold quite a number and some I have given to friends and relatives. Last year I took honorable mention in the

school exhibit. I am exhibiting again this year, and again took honorable mention."

—*Rochester Advocate*.

Among the transfers and assignments made by the newly-appointed Provincial of the Jesuits, the Very Rev. Laurence J. Kelly, S. J., the most important to the Xavier Ephpheta Society is that of their beloved pastor, Rev. Hugh A. Dalton, S. J. After two years of 100 per cent. service in the cause of Ephphetas here and in other section of the country, Father Dalton was chosen to become Superior at St. Aloysius, Leonardtown, Maryland. Happily, however, Father Provincial made amends for his reluctant transfer of Father Dalton to a post of greater responsibility, by appointing as his successor to continue the ministrations of the Xavier Ephpheta Society, the Rev. James A. Egan, S. J., who comes from St. Joseph's College, Philadelphia, to take up the work so ably and conscientiously carried forward by Father Dalton.

Rev. Father Provincial, who also comes from Philadelphia, succeeds that sterling and long-time friend of the deaf, Rev. Joseph H. Rockwell, S. J., who becomes a member of the Faculty at Fordham University.

During Father Dalton's charge as pastor of the Xavier Ephpheta Society, greater progress was made in cementing the ties of friendship among the Catholic deaf than at any other period since the halcyon days when the late Father McCarthy, S. J., straightened up his shoulders, looked ahead, rolled up his sleeves, conceded he was deaf, asked for the support of all, and went in to do things for the Catholic deaf and the deaf of other faiths; results of which are still evident.

Practically a stranger to the deaf, on his retirement as war chaplain after the Armistice had been signed, and while Joseph H. Knopp was president of the X. E. S., Father Dalton, met in the hall of the College, was asked by the writer to say a few words to the assembled Ephphetas. He did so, using the manual code with all the evidence of a novice. A few weeks later, through Father White, then Rector at Xavier's, announcement was made to the loyal band of Father McCarthy's flock of Father Dalton's appointment as Director of the X. E. S. His first request was for a teacher, and Jere Fives was chosen. Within six months his command of the sign language literally had his audience spellbound. In all his work he emulated the plans and customs of Father McCarthy, and though he had obstacles to contend with, his advocacy of all the Catholic deaf united in one grand Ephpheta organization was deep-seated.

Ephphetas and others of the deaf not of the Catholic faith will regret his leaving New York, but extend to him their

THE SILENT WORKER

heartiest well wishes for success attending his ministrations in his new field. That he will forget the deaf is impossible, or that he will ever allow himself to forget the sign language is equally so.

MEET SAMUEL KOHN

Quite compliment was paid to Samuel Kohn by the presentation of an autographed copy of the recently printed Practical Standard Dictionary. The volume is the Bible paper edition, full leather binding, just off the press. The editor-in-chief, Dr. Frank Vizetelly, wrote on the fly leaf:

"To Samuel Kohn, in graceful recognition of many valued suggestions adopted in this work, as it passed through its various stages in the printing and electrotyping of the text. With the sincere thanks of the publishers, Funk and Wagnalls Company.

"FRANK H. VIZETELLY."

He is still a young man of thirty-five summers, having been born on Christmas Day in the year 1886. During the past several years he has worked as a proof reader, and earned from Dr. Frank Vizetelly the compliment of being "the best proof reader that has come under my observation."

During the two years he worked on the preparation of the aforementioned dictionary, he spent much time in painstaking research in etymology, correspondence with authorities in their respective lines, etc.

Mr. Kohn is one of the exceptionally bright deaf men who have been privileged to work along a path rarely traversed by the deaf. His success is due mainly to hard work and diligent application. There are others in other lines deserving of applause, and when opportunity occurs we will take pride in placing their careers before the deaf public as examples that may be imitated, and to instill into their minds the fact that deafness of itself does not doom anyone to drudgery.—*Deaf-Mutes' Journal*.

A STRANGE CASE

A strange case growing out of the war, is the mystery of a deaf-mute in the Bologna Hospital who lost memory, speech and hearing, in the bombardment on the Austrian front and has not the faintest idea who he is.

For four years one family after another has claimed him until now he has almost as many parents as Italy's unknown soldiers. In Bologna Lady Emma Zamorini became interested in the man and sent his photograph all over Italy and Europe, precipitating a torrent of letters and telegrams claiming the mysterious soldier as a son or husband.

When the Government was induced to give free passage to would-be parents and wives countless pilgrimages began to Bologna, but the unfortunate man remained nobody's. Recently an old couple and a young woman, claiming to be the man's parents and wife, respectively, arrived in Bologna. After viewing several soldiers stripped to the waist, they fell upon the deaf-mute, showering him with kisses. The man of mystery showed no filial emotion, but seemed interested in the girl, who said she was his spouse.

The visitors identified him as Maximilian Menichetti, but the suspicions of the authorities were aroused by the solicitude of the self styled wife in the amount of the pension received by the

deaf-mute. Investigation soon disclosed the fact that the real Menichetti was killed in the war and the girl was looking for a new provider.

Meanwhile another family arrived from a remote province with the village priest virtually identifying the deaf-mute as Raphael Fanaro. When the aged mother embraced the soldier tears rolled down his cheeks, but he immediately repulsed her.

Evidently he has decided to adopt the other family, and he seems contented with his new wife. She now confesses that her dead soldier husband made her unhappy with his continual scolding, and says she much prefers the deaf-mute, who has never spoken an unkind word.—*New York Herald*.

WOMEN, 'DUMB,' SPEAKS AND 'DEAF,' UNDERSTANDS ALL

Monogomery, Ala., July 25—*Special*—That the dumb can be made to speak, not only through signs and written characters, but by the normal exercise of their vocal chords, is demonstrated by Judge W. C. Fuller, superintendent of the state capital.

A strange woman, of advanced years, garbed in black, was observed by T. W. Lee, capital watch man, to stop several men and present them silently with a card. Thereafter he saw the men, upon reading what was written on the card, go down into their pockets produce some money and present it to the woman.

Mr. Lee quickened his pace to catch up with the woman who, he says, appeared to be trying to avoid him. In doing so, however, she was suddenly confronted by the tall figure of Judge Fuller and to him she presented the mysterious card. Written thereon was the statement that the bearer was a poor, needy woman, who was deaf and dumb and who was entitled to assistance—or words to that effect.

"Madame," said Judge Fuller, after reading the card. "Don't you know it is against the rules to solicit funds in this manner in the state capitol?" He received one of the greatest shocks of his life when the woman suddenly faced him and in a voice shrill with anger retorted:

"I'll have you to know sir I have just as much right in this capitol as anybody."

—*Birmingham, Ala., News.*

THE LANGUAGE OF SIGNS

A few years ago a slogan was circulated which we think originated at Northampton and bore the following caution to the teachers of the deaf: "Not more speech but better speech." We may rightly apply the same phrase to the language of signs and advocate "Not more signs, but better signs." Advocating as we do in combined schools the use of the sign language for chapel exercises, and so forth, we should be particularly careful to place before the children correct signs for while there is considerable discussion as to the advisability of using signs in our school work there is almost a unanimous opinion among educators and friends of the deaf as to the usefulness of the sign language among the deaf themselves after their school days are over. This statement cannot be satisfactorily refuted for it is a well-known fact that a number of pure oral advocates, so far as school work is concerned, are themselves masters in the art of sign making and do not hesitate to fall back upon this mode of expressing themselves when addressing large gatherings of alumni or deaf friends. Cer-

tain it is that so long as the language of signs represents the chief mode of communication between the adult deaf, some efforts should be made to retain the purity of signs as used by the late Dr. Gallaudet and still maintained by the faculty at Gallaudet College.

—*Maryland Bulletin.*

THE DEAF AS LENS MAKERS

The rapid rise of the optical industry during the past decade promises a new form of activity that should favor the skilled workmanship for which the deaf are becoming known. The manufacture of lenses has been greatly stimulated by the demand arising from the lights for automobiles, motor cycles and airplanes, microscopes, range finders, for guns and many other forms of lenses that are based upon optics. Two of our alumni have entered the optical industry, and report themselves as well satisfied with their work. Mr. John Francis is in the lens making department of the Hawk Eye Works of the Eastman Kodak Company, and Mr. Allan Pabst is with the Onondaga Optical Company in Syracuse. The latter writes about his work as follows: "I grind many kinds of lenses such as Kryptok, bitex, ultex, bi-focals, segments, flat and toric lenses and colored lenses. I have to have the tools gauged so that the lens will be properly focused. The tools are marked with algebraic numbers, which I am able to understand, thanks to the course in algebra I had when in school. When I finish the surface grinding, I grind the lenses to fit them into the frames. Also I cement the lenses to obtain the correct size of the segments, and heat the celluloid frames till they become large enough to contain the lenses that are fitted into them. Upon completing the work, I pack the glasses in containers and have them ready for shipping."—*Rochester Advocate*.

A Sunday edition of the Chicago *Herald* and *Examiner* (circulation about 750,000) had a nice write up of the two deaf lads who are studying at Champaign, as follows:

MUTES ATTEND COACHE'S COURSE

Among some 300 athletic coaches attending the six-week Summer course at the University of Illinois, conducted by such capable mentors as Huff, Zuppke, Prehn and Gill, are two deaf-mutes.

Robey Burns is athletic coach at the Illinois State School for the Deaf, and Joseph Bouchard serves in like capacity at the Connecticut school in Hartford. Both are graduates of Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C., the only institution of higher education for the deaf in the world. While there Bouchard led his quartet to victory in one of the races for smaller colleges at the University of Pennsylvania relays.

Burns took the Summer course last year and found it of such incalculable value in his work, as attested by the winning teams he since turned out, that he returned to acquire still greater perfection.

"While no deaf-mute athlete has attained undisputed eminence since the days of Pitcher Taylor of the Giants and Outfielder Hoy of the White Sox, the Ty Cobb of three decades ago," said the debonair and dapper Burns, via pad and pencil, "still we have a host of sterling performers."

"The handicap of deafness, though pronounced in business life is no hand-

PACH

PHOTOGRAPHER

THE ALUMNI of the TEXAS SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF, have commissioned us to make a portrait of THOMAS HOPKINS GALLAUDET to be unveiled at the school on Dec. 10th, 1921.

In order to execute the commission it was necessary to make a reproduction of his finest portrait, a painting now owned by his grandson, Mr. Edson F. Gallaudet.

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icap in athletics—and America is pre-eminently a nation of athletes. Right here in Chicago are two deaf men who won National A. A. U. championships inside the last five years. The \$50,000 Silent A. C. clubhouse at 5536 Indiana Avenue is admittedly the finest of several similar deaf-owned edifices in the large cities, and has several promising young candidates for athletic fame on its roster."—*Deaf-Mutes' Journal*.

WILLETTA HUGGINS AGAIN

Some time ago we reprinted, in part, the story of the wonderful things Willetta Huggins, a blind deaf girl at the Wisconsin school for the deaf was able to do through the senses of smell and touch. At the time a certain doctor who had tested her made the statement that the girl was neither blind nor deaf, and that she made the distinctions of color and sound through the channel of the senses provided for those things. This in spite of the fact that if she possessed no more sight or hearing than he claimed she possessed, it would be hard to understand how she did and that he did not deny.

Recently the girl has been undergoing examinations and tests before a body of doctors, the Chicago Medical Society, and the reports that were sent out from that city are even harder to believe than those that came from the Wisconsin school. One paper said, under date of April 27:

Membes of the Chicago Medical Society were marveling today over accomplishments exhibited here last night by Willetta Huggins, 17 years old, who though blind and deaf can distinguish colors with great rapidity, read newspaper headline, talk over the telephone, enjoy music and carry on a conversation.

She demonstrated that she could hear a lecture or an orchestra concert by holding a sheet of paper in the air and she can hear over the telephone by putting her fingers over the receiver. By fingering newspaper headlines she is able to read and tells the denomination of a banknote by feeling the number.

The girl could distinguish figures in newspaper pictures by smelling the amount of ink on different portions of the picture. She "saw" one picture with four women, and picked out a woman with gray hair accurately.

All colors smell differently, Miss Huggins explained. "Green smells like glass," she said, although she didn't say just what glass smells like. "Blue smells like ink; pink like wool; black smells like a newspaper office and white really has no smell."

Willetta is well proportioned and attractive. She has bobbed hair.

Another paper said: The 17-year-old girl, an orphan and pupil of the Wisconsin School for blind, startled 500 physicians here by a demonstration of her strange powers. All present admitted the girl's gift was genuine.

Besides being deaf and blind, she wore heavy goggles stuffed with cotton and covered with black paper; and her ears were clogged to the satisfaction of all.

Some of the feats of the girl were to:

Hear perfectly by placing her hands on the wrist, throat or chest of another, through vibration.

Converse with a physician for several minutes who held a ten-foot pole against his head while she grasped the other end.

Never forgets a voice which she has once "felt."

Carry on a telephone conversation by holding her fingers on the receiver.

Read headlines in a newspaper through her finger tips. By rubbing her nose slowly over the paper she determined there were two men and two women in a picture. Asked how she knew, she said:

"There is a white space between the men's legs."

She told denominations of paper money, colors of silks and shades of women's hats, because they "smelled different."

Knows immediately when she meets a person whether they like or dislike her; can tell when she is being looked at and has an infallible, faculty for telling when her veracity is questioned, even mentally.

Physicians planned to place her under tests for a period of five years before exploiting of her ability is permitted.

If the reports are anywhere near the mark of truth and veracity, the Huggins girl is a wonderful example of what is possible in the development of any of the senses with which Creator has endowed man. But while we say these things show what is possible, the development shown in her is not to be taken as a standard of expectation, or even hope in the minds of others so afflicted, nor in the minds of their families and friends. Even the modest acquirement of fairly good speech and excellent speech reading can not be attained by all the deaf, even under the same instructors and in similar environment.—*The Silent Hoosier*.



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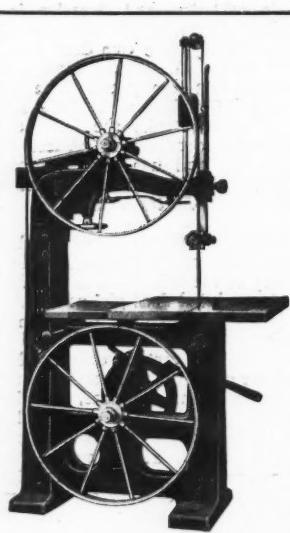
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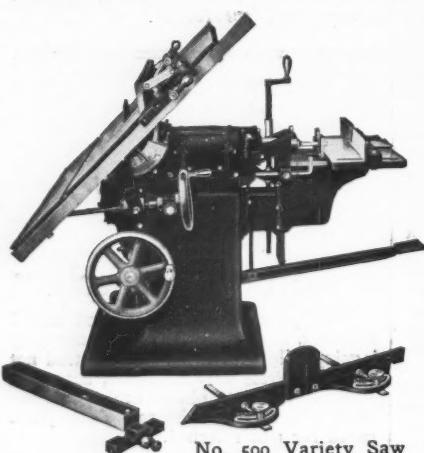
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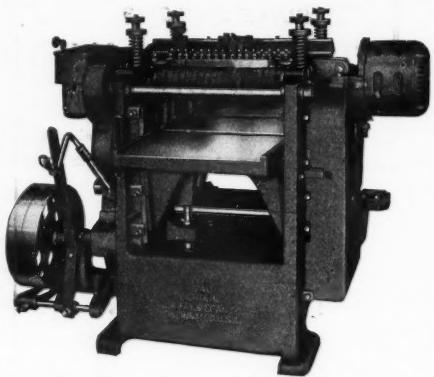


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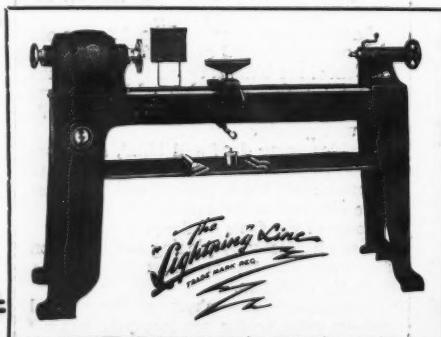
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